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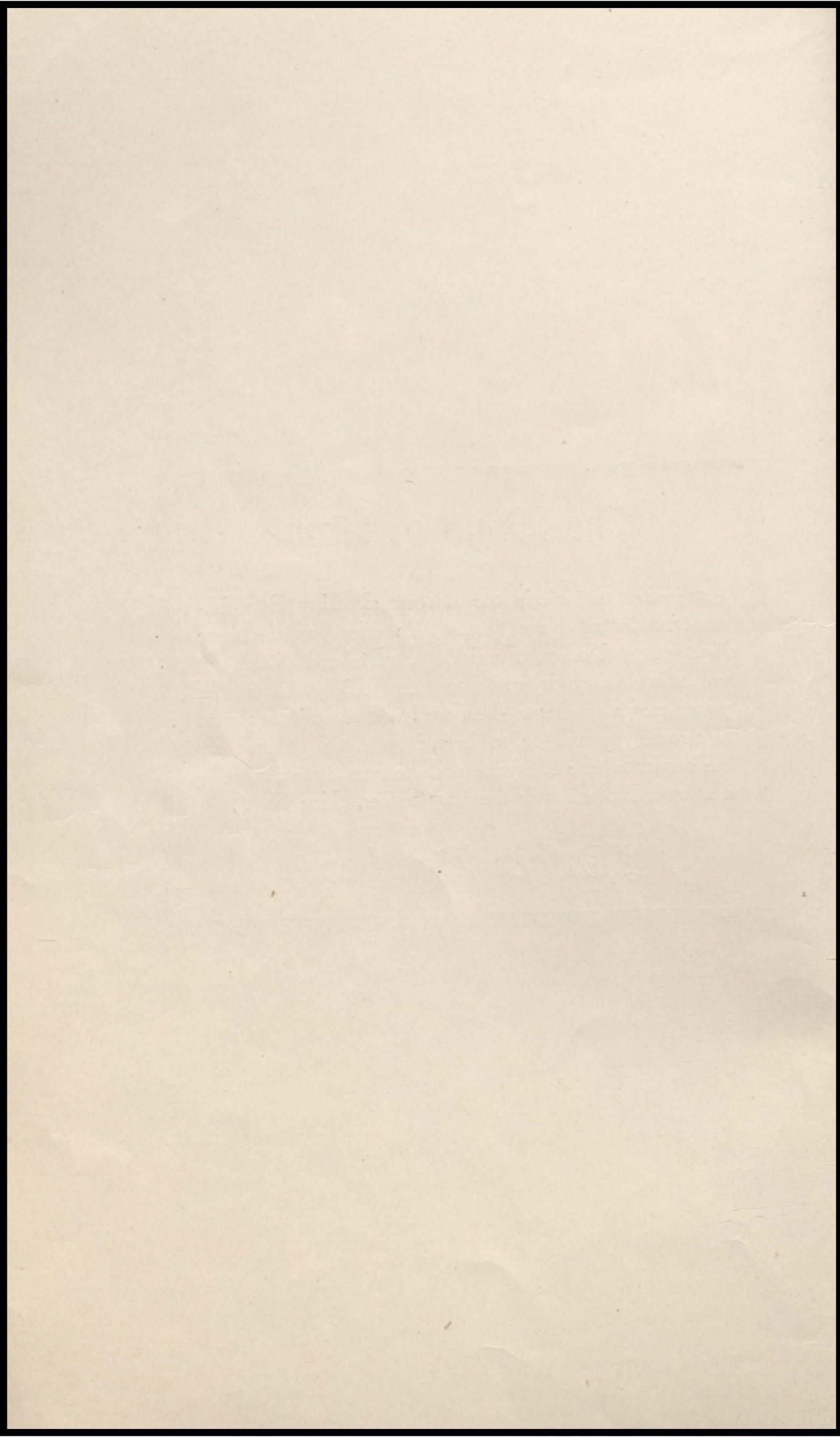
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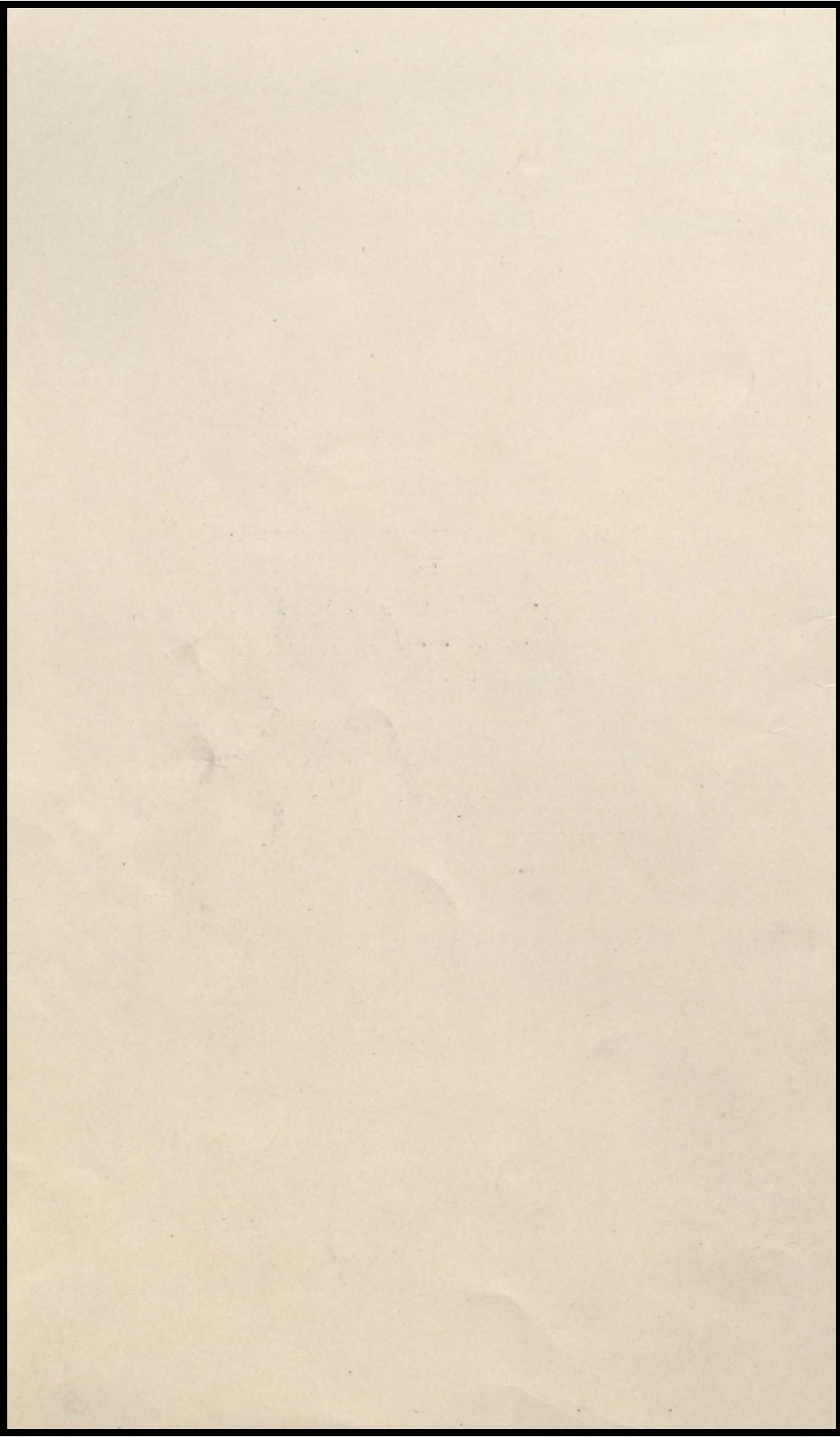
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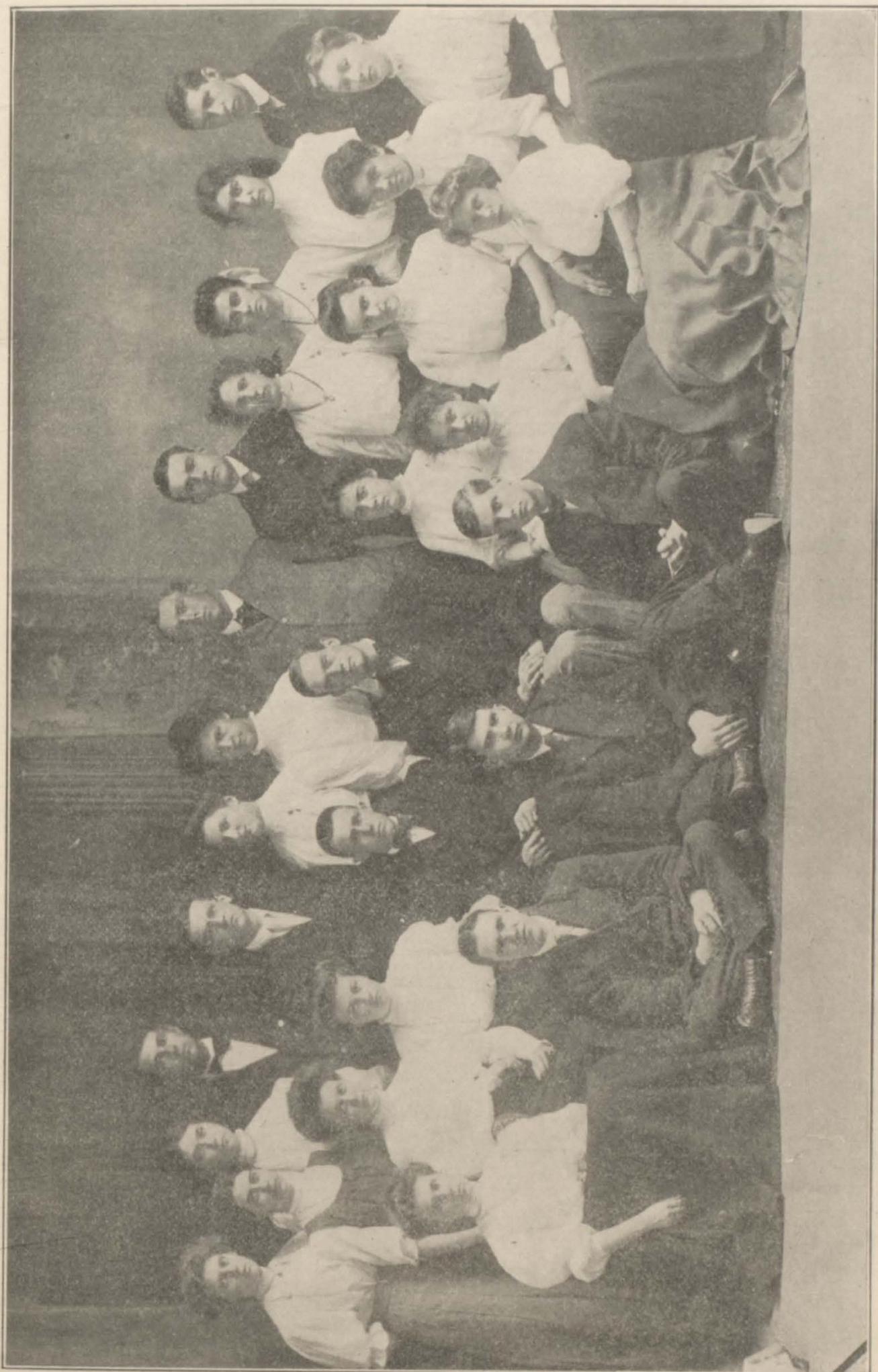
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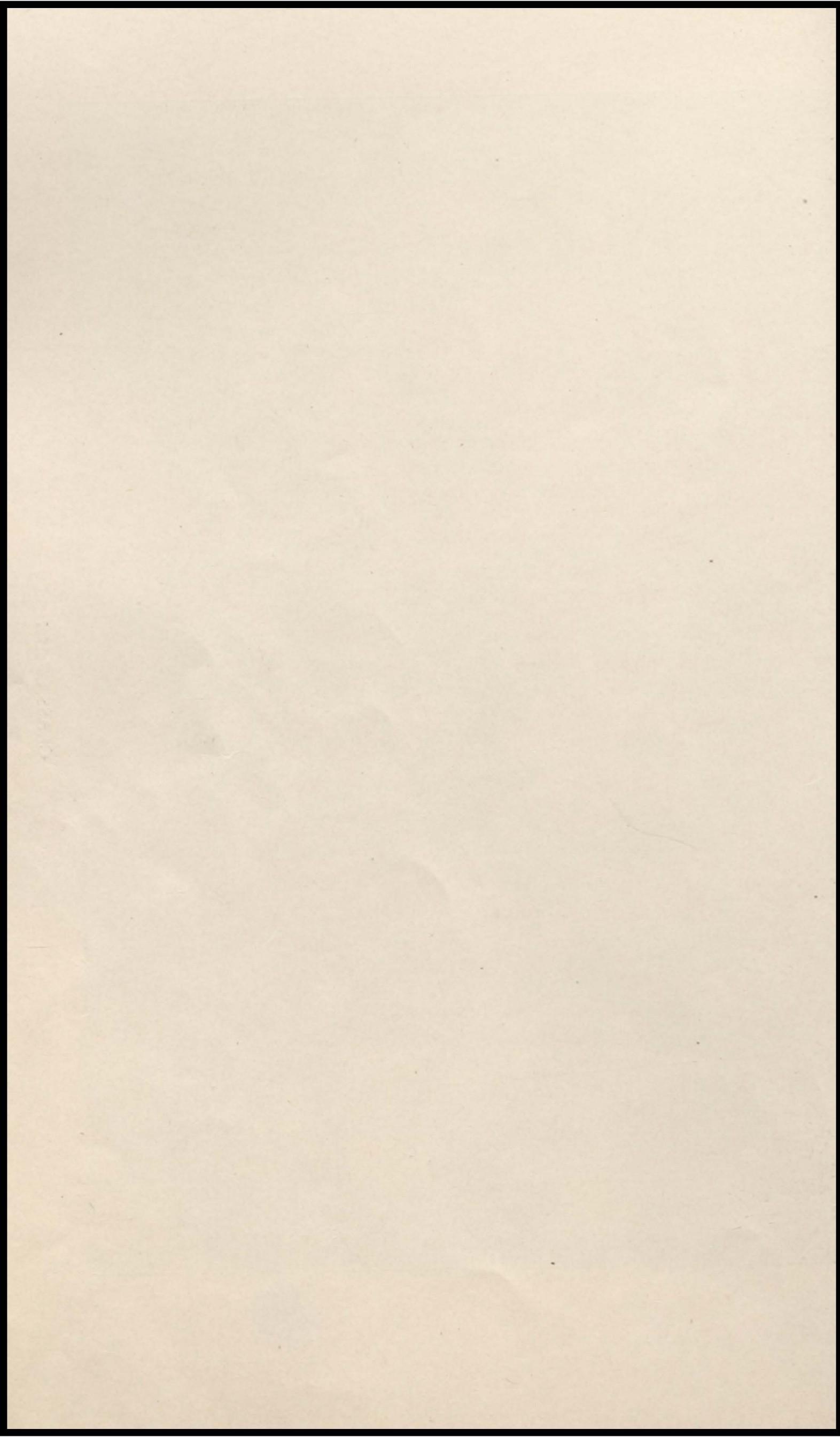


To
JANE S. HIGHAM,
beloved by every student of
R. F. A.
this book is affectionately
dedicated
by the Class of 1907





CLASS OF 1907



C. C. HOPKINS,

President of the Board of Education

LEWIS N. CRANE,

Superintendent of Schools

FACULTY

PROF. H. W. HARRIS,

Principal

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English and Latin

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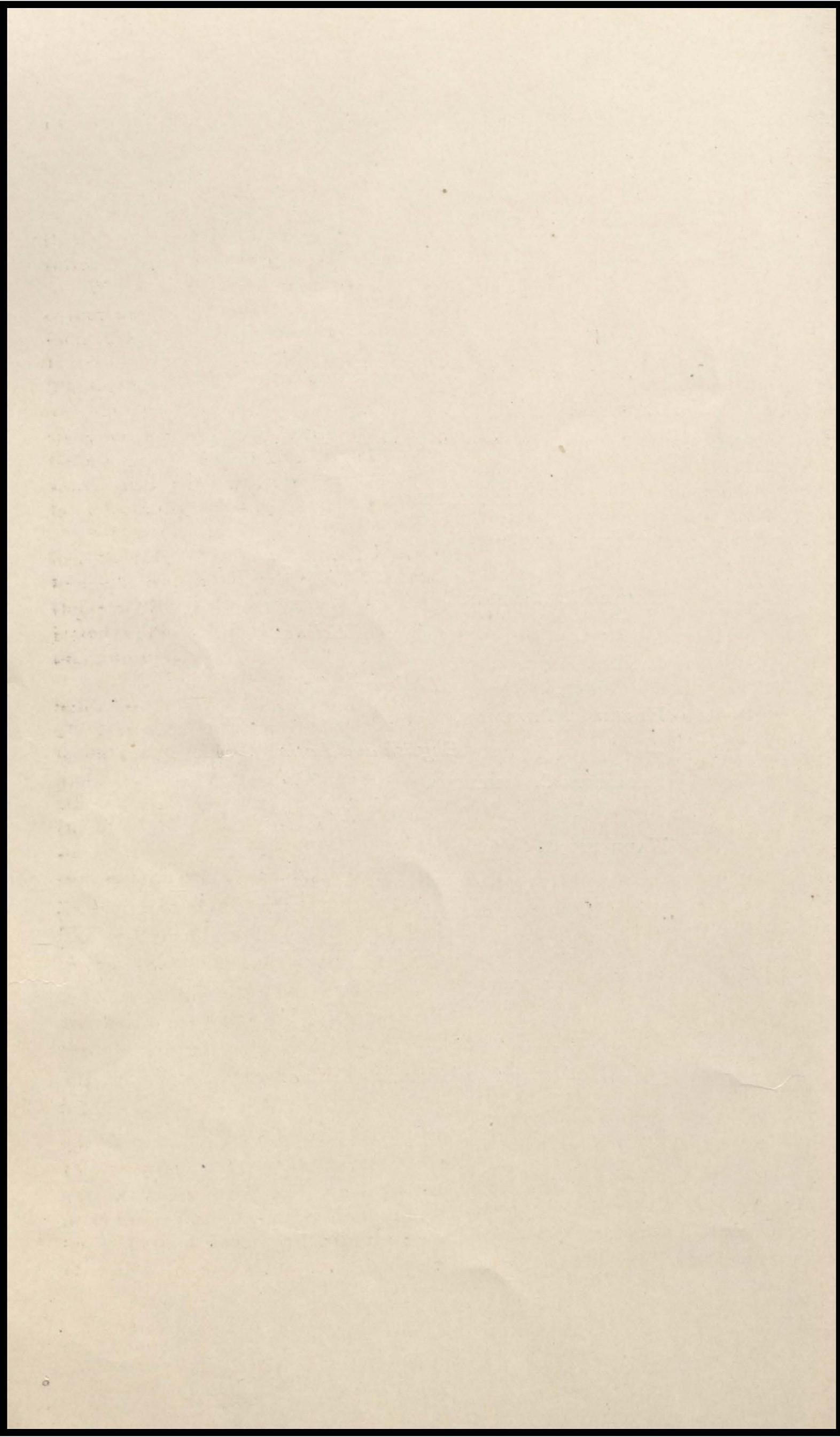
Mathematics

THERESA K. TOBIN,

History

FLORENCE J. ELWOOD,

Elocution and Physical Culture



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The Senior Annual

Published by the Senior Class of the Rome Free Academy

ROME, N. Y.

CLASS DAY.

JUNE 25, 1907

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EDITOR IN CHIEF.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

EVA BOWMAN

FLORENCE HUGHES

MAUDE SELDEN

EDNA SHAW

GEORGE RILEY

ARTHUR KELLY

TO OUR READERS

We do not wish at this time to make any excuses concerning the contents of this book nor to ask your leniency in offering criticisms but simply to state to you a few facts about the conditions under which it has been published.

When we considered the matter of publishing this Annual we determined to put out a book which would be a credit not only to the class of 1907 and R. F. A. but one of which even a large school might be justly proud; accordingly we elected as editor-in-chief one of our members, Spencer B. Owens, whose excellent literary ability abundantly qualified him for such a task,

and can you imagine the depth of our regret, when in the month of May, we learned that the editor in whom we had placed all confidence would be unable to graduate and consequently unable to manage the publication of this book?

But the class of '07 was not to be daunted even by so serious a matter, we would not be guilty of discontinuing the custom of publishing this paper which had been established six years ago, so we began looking for another editor-in-chief.

At this extremely late date it was not an easy matter to find a person willing to take the responsibility, but finally we persuaded the present editor to make the attempt.

Although not endowed with literary talent to any great extent, he has given his time and attention to the matter, and together with his faithful associates, deserves much credit for his achievements along these lines; he has labored early and late to make this publication successful, and whether or not his efforts have been accomplished remains for you to say.

OUR FACULTY

Fortunate indeed are the members of the class of 1907. So strongly is this point emphasized that we cannot refrain from explaining a few reasons.

When we began our academic career many members of the present faculty were there to greet us. Profs. Harris and Campbell, Misses Higham, Thalman, and Creble looked upon us as a bunch of green freshmen, to be sure, but we were not long in school before they realized that within our ranks also was material which would later form dignified upper classmen.

Of course Mr. Harris invited us all into the Algebra room to try us out, so to speak, and it was with no little fear that we first took our seats and subjected ourselves to the glance of his piercing eye.

Scarcely a week however passed before we began to realize that instead of the harsh tyranical mathematics teacher we expected he was a faithful and affectionate friend, ever willing to share our burdens and help us remove the obstacles which thrust themselves in our various paths, and so he has remained during the four intervening years despite the transgressions and misconduct of which we have carelessly though unintentionally been guilty.

Prof. Campell also has spared no effort not only to perfect us in our studies but also to advise, direct and benefit us in any way within his power.

Miss Thalman helped us over the rocky road of First year English and carefully prepared us for further pursuing that study. She helped us solve the knotty problems of the freshman year and encouraged us to avail ourselves of educational advantages.

Those of us who selected Latin or Greek cannot find words adequate

enough to express our appreciation of Miss Higham, although I believe there are some members of '07, myself included, who missed their vocation when they began the study of Latin, nevertheless under the training of our untiring instructor we have become quite as good Latin students as Cicero himself.

That Miss Creble's efforts as a modern language teacher have been crowned with success is proved by the fact that our valedictorian has spent four years under her careful training.

Miss Seeley came our sophomore year and ever since has labored diligently with us making our work not the grinding subject which English usually is but our easiest and most interesting study.

Winnie Weldon says that Miss Burdick has made Geometry as plane as A B C, and such a statement from Winnie concerning Geometry signifies high praise for our mathematics teacher. Although many of us have not spent much time under Miss Burdick's tutorship, we appreciate her efforts in behalf of the underclassmen and congratulate them upon having so efficient an instructor.

Miss Tobin, laboring under the disadvantage of arriving late, is obtaining excellent results from the history class. She is willing early and late to aid us in any matter concerning which we seek her assistance.

Miss Elwood's work speaks for itself. The rhetoricals this year are of an exceptionally high order and the freshmen are making such appearances upon the platform that they are doing credit to themselves as well as to their trainer. The Slingerland contest this year was the best since its origin four years ago, and every speak-

er was under Miss Elwood's personal instruction.

Do you wonder now, that under the guidance of such instructors as the above that 1907 has accomplished such wonderful achievements?

TAKE NOTICE

I am not the villain that I seem.

—GERARD EDELL

Work and me

Never could agree.

—HAROLD DENIO

Oh, happy days of childhood.

—DOT ETHRIDGE

I am monarch of all I survey.

—AB. ORTON

I have picked a lemon in the garden of Love,

Where they say only peaches grow.

—MARJORIE ELLIS

Are all girls like Florence Waldo?

—FRANK EVANS

Man, keep your distance.

—MAE KANE

Help me find my faults.

—BILL OLIVER

Would that I were more conspicuous.

—BILL BINKS

Can't you see I'm lonely?

—MAUDE SELDON

What is more interesting than Algebra?

—SWEET AND RAFFAUF

A coming (?) generation.

—THE FRESHMEN CLASS

Miss Higham, "Miss Squires, name a noun."

Miss Squires, 'Boy.'

Miss Higham, "Mary, that shows where your mind is."

Why was Cady Olney so "White" before going abroad?

IMPORTANT EVENTS

1906—1907

Alpha to Omega.

The Beginning to the End.

1906

Sept. 10—Great conglomeration of students anxious (?) to resume their studies.

Sept. 12—First Senior class meeting—Election of officers. "Oh terrible are the consequences we have suffered from this election."

Sept. 14—Many more candidates arrive.

Sept. 19—First football practice.

Sept. 21—The editor shows signs of nervousness because the elocution teacher has not arrived.

Sept. 24—Miss Elwood lands and fully meets our expectations.

Sept. 26—Flanagan opens the football season by defeating Clinton Preparatory School 2-0.

Sept. 28—Fox and Alice are seen together for the first (?) time.

Oct. 1—Bill Oliver arrives wearing "the smile that won't come off."

Oct. 3—Grogan comments upon the weather saying "It's a fine day for the race—human race."

Oct. 5—Barnard complains of being lonesome. Our sympathies are with you, Leslie.

Oct. 8—Pratt plunges forth into Rome society for the first time. Ask Ruth Maxham about it.

Oct. 10—Riley's mind begins to wander—towards Miss Elwood.

Oct. 12—Turney meets Tred Ellis. Oh the happy outcome of this day!

Oct. 15—Jack Hughes is worried. Matrimonial matters are troubling him, also.

Oct. 17—Oh, unhappy are the memories of this day's football game. Pies disappear from the First M. E. chapel. Ask Flany about it. Great disturbance created in the Academy building by—?

Oct 19—Chapel exercises close with an interesting debate between Miss Higham and Mr. Harris vs. some interested (?) parties.

Oct 22—Terrible gloom o'erhangs us. Football, our favorite sport, is suspended.

Oct. 24—Great rejoicing. "Sod" Williams is "Hero of the day." All trouble is satisfactorily settled.

Oct. 26—Carelessly quiet.

Oct. 29—Hodges returns after two weeks vacation.

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en. Underclassmen much worried lest the Seniors do not enjoy themselves.

Nov. 2—Stooks wonders why Miss Tobin is lame.

Nov. 5—Burch Perry suddenly makes a hit with the ladies.

Nov. 7—Moose becomes interested in "The Shoe Business."

Nov. 9—Sweet assures himself that 'Dot' is his.

Nov. 12—Although tempted by charming smiles of the ladies, John Parry, preferring a life of single blessedness, turns not from the straight and narrow path.

Nov. 14—Kelley yields to temptations and submits to capture by the weaker sex.

Nov. 16—Harmony (?) in the Senior class increases.

Nov. 19—Strange things are happening, Rae Potter is friendless.

Nov. 21—Mary Squires is late again, as usual.

Nov. 23—Much excitement in Cicero class. Burton gains an enviable (?) reputation as a Latin student.

Nov. 26—Loise Thalman appears in mourning. Investigation explains. Fields has left.

Nov. 28—Miss Tobin is good natured today. The English history class is much surprised.

Nov. 30—Gill Hughes says strange things because Irene had other company last evening.

Dec. 3—Panic among the German classes. Mr. Harris teaches, Miss Creble being absent.

Dec. 5—Great preparations are being made for the Senior dance.

Dec. 7—President Utley calls a meeting of the Freshman class every twenty minutes.

Dec. 10—Chapman meets Miss Bronson.

Dec. 12—Sam Gardner's career as a student ends here. We always mourn the loss of brilliant students.

Dec. 14—The preliminary of the Slingerland contest held.

Dec. 17—Everybody is happy, vacation is near at hand.

Dec. 19—The Freshman class do honor to themselves by decorating the study hall.

Dec. 21—We disperse to partake of Christmas festivities.

1907

Jan. 7—As early as 5:40 students might be seen gathering around the academy building awaiting that happy moment when the doors would open and they might enter.

Jan. 9—Cady Olney is getting dreadfully careless. Was seen walk-

ing to school with a lady friend this noon.

Jan. 11—Harris shows his deep interest in the student body by saying a few (?) words concerning our conduct just before exams.

Jan. 14—Awake, ye slumbering students. There stands before you this morning for the first time an exceptionally brilliant student whose name is Fields.

Jan. 16—Everybody busy cramming for exams.

Jan. 18—Minnie Smith has left school. No ray of sunshine will ever penetrate the clouded sky o'erhanging Bill Oliver.

Jan. 21—Selden gets busy for the first time. May his efforts be crowned with success.

Jan. 23—Great gala day in Rome. The band is out—everybody wears bells. Flags and other decorations are everywhere to be seen. Cause—Besley, Burton, and Barnard have passed Geometry.

Jan. 25—John Parry comes to school without his lesson.

Jan. 28—Mr. Barringer sends us up a few children.

Jan. 30—Chapman shows effects of overstudy.

Feb. 1—Etta Theeringer graduates.

Feb. 4—The Seniors, who for four weeks have been discussing a sleigh-ride, have at last settled the matter.

Feb. 6—Curtiss expresses opinion of the girls of R. F. A. Fortunately no one but the editor heard these remarks. Curt said queer things.

Feb. 8—The society people show signs of drowsiness. We arrived from Verona at 4. a. m., mercury 35 degrees below.

Feb 11—Ruth Wager exceptionally quiet today.

Feb. 13—Edna Shaw thinks Kelly is cute.

Feb. 15—Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.

Feb 18—McCarthy proves a failure as a society man. Florence Hughes dreadfully disappointed in him.

Feb. 29—Tom Bright suddenly becomes studious.

Feb. 21—Roney Boys' Concert for benefit of the piano fund.

Feb. 25—Ernestine Peake's attempt to catch Stevens results in a flat failure. Be not discouraged, Ernestine. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

Feb. 27—Pauline Mowry becomes interested in Sweet. We do not criticise you, Pauline, but rather admire your good taste.

Mar. 1—Fate has this day been cruel to one of our charming ladies. Mary Squires meets with an accident while walking down James street about 11:35. For particulars and details inquire of Garry West.

Mar. 4—Miss Creble and Miss Tobin are seen at the roller rink. We hope for more leniency from Miss Tobin in the future.

Mar. 6—Tommy Savage, realizing for the first time the fickleness of women, locks his heart against them and determines to pursue another course.

Mar. 8—Oh, happy day. Grosvenor finds a girl.

Mar. 11—Anna Shillner seen flirting with Gill Hughes.

Mar. 15—Gerard Edell turns over a new leaf. We are always ready to

encourage our friends when they are reforming.

Mar. 18—Miss Burdick is shocked. John Lynch has a perfect lesson.

Mar. 22—Lansing Bailey caught studying, Harris becomes alarmed.

Mar. 24—Pratt leaves school. Everybody happy. Easter vacation at hand. We adjourn for ten days.

Apr. 8—Many vacant benches. Spring fever is raging.

Apr. 12—Barnard, Oliver, Ruth and Irene take a stroll in the country. The roads are bad; so are the excuses they present next morning.

Apr. 17—Antionette Halstead and the Bronson family take an afternoon off. Through the generosity (?) of Prof. Harris, who appreciates their longing for outdoor life, they are permitted (?) to pass the remainder of the week in the same way.

Apr. 22—Eva Bowman being unable to reform Kelly, turns her attention to her studies.

Apr. 25—The Juniors are getting busy planning for the Junior prom.

Apr. 29—Frank Evans is looking for someone upon whom to lavish his affections. Good luck to you, Frank.

May 6—Groff says "The trees are leaving." Cogswell wonders where they are going.

May 10—Bessie Birnie deserves our thanks. She brought Barnard to school with her this morning.

May 13—Everybody busy doing nothing.

May 17—Junior Promenade. Most delightful time for everybody.

May 20—Vera Reese without her Cicero lesson. Miss Higham much surprised.

May 24—Everybody getting patriotic singing war songs.

May 27—The teachers are surprised. Denio begins to study.

DAVIS PRIZE ESSAY

Changes Wrought by the Introduction and Development of Steam as Applied to Transportation.

History has been likened to a grand dissolving view; while one age is coming into prominence, another is passing away. During the last half century, there has been an immense change in the distinct features of society. Civilization has entered upon a new age,—the Age of Material Progress.

When we think of our present system of transportation, prominent among which are railroads, steam-boats and steamships, it seems almost incredible that less than a century ago these means were unknown.

The decade between 1830 and 1840 has been called "the cradle of a new epoch." During that time, several of the greatest inventions which have marked human progress, were practically perfected. With wonderful rapidity the continents have been covered with an immense net-work of railroads, constructed at an enormous cost of labor and capital. Mulhall's illustration gives some idea of their length, when he says that they are sufficient to girdle the earth eleven times at the equator, or more than enough to reach from the earth to the moon. In other words, their length is more than two hundred seventy-five thousand miles. These railway lines are made practically continuous around the world by being connected with ocean steamship lines.

By applying steam to transportation, all parts of the world have been brought into closer communication. Mountains, which once formed a seemingly impassable barrier, have been conquered by engineering feats. There has been created a solidarity of commercial interests. Easy means of traveling, by bringing people in contact with one another, and habituating them to new scenes and different phases of society, have made them more liberal and tolerant, while new ideas become immediately the common possession of the whole world. And, of vast importance, here is found the solution of governmental problems. The chief difficulties in the maintenance of a confederation of states have been removed by the virtual annihilation of time and space, and such broad territories as the United States have been made compact and consolidated. Without such powerful means of communication, it is doubtful what the outcome of the Civil War would have been. With their aid, it was an easier matter to successfully maintain a close Federal Union. Professor Seely's opinion seems to be a general one, when he says that England may become a World-Venice with the ocean for streets. Furthermore, human progress has been accelerated to such a degree that the work of years, and even centuries, has been crowded into a day.

Take for example, Japan. We find that this country has been modified more by our modern civilization within the last twenty years than Britain was modified by the civilization of Rome in four hundred years. The power of Japan, on the outskirts of the world, was strikingly illustrated by her recent victories in the war

with Russia. Could these results have been obtained had not Japan been connected within, and brought into communication with the rest of the world by steamahip and railroad lines?

There is no dispute as to the supremacy of English commerce, but the position is a comparatively new one. In the year 1785 the exports of England were under fourteen million dollars and the imports only a trifle more. Until long after the middle of the eighteenth century, there was great personal danger in Lancashire on account of the condition of the roads. The obstacles in the way of traveling were increased in winter, when pack-horses carried the food to London. In some places, no market could be found for the meat and grain, while towns near them suffered for food. Once a month a stage-coach made the journey from Glasgow to London, taking about two weeks for the trip. The absence of good roads resulted in the seclusion of the people. It was not until the nineteenth century that England was relieved from the difficulty of taking goods or people from one place to another.

But with steam transportation, all was changed. After the triumph of George Stephenson in construction of the engine for the Liverpool & Manchester Railway, there was no more doubt about one of the grandest of industrial triumphs. For a time, the railroad system extended but slowly. In 1845, however, the construction of railroads increased at such a rate that in four years the capital in these undertakings had increased from eighty-eight million to two hundred and thirty million dollars. The restraints which had been caused by insufficient

facilities for transport were now removed. During 1875 two hundred million tons of goods were conveyed by railroads from the producers to the consumers.

The restrictions placed on the means for traveling had resulted in a great number of secluded towns, each bearing an antipathy towards the other. With these restrictions removed, there sprang up a desire to travel. Men from different communities met and learned how much one needed the other—how little there was to hate and how much their common interests lay together. The evils which spring from isolation gradually melted away in the unity of speech, custom and belief of one united people.

England, while forming a splendid example of the power of steam, is but one of the European nations which has prospered through the same influence. The others, although they may not have attained the same degree of success, have greatly benefited by its use.

Africa, once a truly "Dark Continent," depending on its rivers and caravan routes for transporting facilities, is being transformed by its railways. Among the most important may be mentioned the Rhodesia Railways in the south. It is obvious the construction of railways is of the greatest importance in the development of a country where there are but few navigable rivers, and the building of roads in the vast sandy tracts is necessarily expensive.

Perhaps nowhere has the effect of steam transportation made such radical changes as in the United States of America. One of the chief obstacles in the settlement of the west was the difficulty in moving goods from one

place to another. It was in 1807 that the first successful steamboat, Robert Fulton's "Clermont," began making trips up and down the Hudson River. In 1811, a steamboat was launched on the Ohio River, at Pittsburg, the "Gateway of the West," and soon the western rivers were busy with vigorous little vessels carrying settlers with their household goods and merchandise, westward.

At the close of the war of 1812, the effects of this was seen in the new growth of the western states. In four years, from 1816 to 1819, as many new states were added to the union. One entering each succeeding year, they were, respectively, Indiana, Mississippi, Illinois and Alabama.

In 1836, anthracite coal was successfully used in producing steam, and two years later steamships began making trips across the Atlantic. In a short time this began to increase our population by the influx of laborers from Europe. In 1830, New York City was over two hundred years old with a population of two hundred thousand, while Brooklyn had about twelve thousand; within the next sixty years the new and sudden growth carried the population of those cities to nearly two and a half millions. Chicago, now a city of more than a million, was then but a little village in the wilderness.

With the development of steam in locomotion there has been a tendency for country people to flock to the city. At points of intersection along the road, little towns swell into cities because there is very little trouble in bringing necessities and luxuries to such places. Commerce and manufactures naturally increase in proportion to the size of the town.

In the west, immense farms and

ranches have been developed for the supply of European and eastern United States markets. Not long ago fresh fruits and vegetables were a luxury in mid-winter in the North, but now it is possible to furnish them at moderate rates. The increased size of farms has made labor-saving machines a necessity, so that while many speculators have amassed fortunes, the comfort of working classes has been greatly increased.

As late as the administration of John Quincy Adams, poor little wagons struggled over muddy roads with their farm produce or parcels of merchandise, exposed to all the dangers along the miserable way. Now, less than a century later, enormous freight trains rush night and day from one end of the United States to the other.

While the changes caused by steam being applied to transportation have been manifold, some nations have felt the effect more powerfully than others. But one thing undisputed—we have witnessed one of the grandest of industrial triumphs in its application. It would not be possible to write the history of this age, differing so greatly from any of its predecessors, for who can tell how far it has advanced towards its culmination? It may well be that we have witnessed the greatest wonders of modern invention, and that intellectual and moral development will characterize our future.

FLORENCE SWEENEY.

The boss in the copper mill: "Hey, Bronson, you and the rest of those dagoes get to work."

If Orton can't lean on Campbell he must on Grimm.

WHAT THEY REMIND US OF

Bronson—a sport.

Cornish—a politician.

Stook—a statue.

Orton—an orator.

Evans—nobody.

Hodges—Mr. It.

Edell—a deacon.

Flanagan—Happy Hooligan.

Burton—Mr. Pig.

George Barnard—a headlight.

Savage—a comedian.

Kelley—Santa Claus.

Freshman Class—a bunch of kids.

Parry—a grind.

Gerwig—An athlete.

Denio—nothing.

Something worth hearing—Fitz's farewell to Anita.

The "Bryan" of R. F. A. politics
—Ab Orton.

Your name is singularly appropriate—Miss Tobin to Tommy Savage.

A truly precious child—Nahum Pratt.

Flanagan looking over Annual material: "These villainous editors do not spare their chief."

What mockery to noble names	{ Webster (Daniel) Field (Cyrus) Putnam (Israel) Parry (Commodore) Leo (Pope) Oscar (King)
-----------------------------------	---

The shorn lambs—Bronson, Olney, Sweet and West, with their sensational hair cuts.

Listen to my tale of woe—Ada Furgeson.

"I hope Cicero doesn't hear you."
—Miss Higham to Cicero class.

Our happiness in this world depends upon the affections we are able to inspire.—Mary Squires, Etta Theringer.

THE ALPHABET

A is for Aimee, a girl of great size,
Who by her actions makes out to be wise.

B stands for Bronson, who has a big head,
And often with Rachel is found, it is said.

C stands for Cornish, a man of great fame,
Who says that "grafting" is a great game.

D is for Dooley, fair sisters two;
They like each other but they don't like you.

E is for Ethridge, so trim and neat,
Who used to go around with our friend
Bill Sweet.

F is for Fraver, so cunning and shy,
That upon him the teachers all have their eye.

G is for Grosvenor, a sporty young man,
Who sponges on the fellows whenever he can.

H stands for Hofstetter, who, we're afraid,
Will some day become a sour old maid.

I stands for Inza, so wise and so prudent,
Who always has been an industrious student.

J is for Jones (Florence), so modest and coy,
Who is so happy when with a boy.

K is for Keating, of the class of '07,
Her thoughts seem always directed to heaven.

L is for Lynch, who is becoming so lippy,
That the fellows call him a second Doc Dippy.

M is for Maxham, with manner obtuse;
For further particulars ask Mr. Moose.

N stands for Noble, a fellow quite small,
Yet he makes as much noise as the Seniors all.

O is for Orton, dear to us all;
Someone said he is seven feet tall.

P stands for Prof. (Campbell), whose departure
we dread;
We hate to have anyone teach in his stead.

Q is for queer, and somebody said
That is the shape of Tom Bright's head.

R stands for Rachel, most at her ease
When seated before the piano keys.

S is for Stevens, and the hair on his head
'Tis of a beautiful brilliant red.

T stands for teacher, who gives them advice,
That the Freshmen may "grow up" to be quite
nice.

U is for Utica, not far away,
Where live pretty girls, so some fellows say.

V is for Vera, who in reality,
Among the boys shows no partiality.

W is for Weldon, the girl with gold bows;
If she has others nobody knows.

X is for xcuse, which according to rule,
Must be given when you are absent from school.

Y is for youths who sporty would be,
And it is too bad that they themselves can't see

Z is for Zimmer, the last on the list;
We're sorry so many had to be missed.

+++++

Nor unhappy, nor at rest,
But beyond expression fair,
With floating flaxen hair,
Rosy lips and full blue eyes,
Take the heart from out my breast.
Maude Selden.

I to the world am like a drop of water
That in the ocean seeks another drop.
Ruth Maxham.

Let him who does not choose to
be considered a lazy fellow, fall in
love.—Lester Grogan.

It is sweet to feel by what fine-spun
threads our affections are drawn to-
gether.—Alice Rowland, Clarence Fox

From every blush that kindles in
thy cheek a thousand little loves and
graces spring to revel in the roses.—
Florence Bielby.

Nature hath formed strange fel-
lows.—Francis McCurn, William Kalb

I can't catch anyone.—Helen
Riegler.

He (Fitz) has my heart yet and
shall have my prayers while I shall
have my life.—Anita Lillibridge.

"Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

Girls of Eta Pi.

A modern Ichabod Crane.—Clif-
ford Grimes.

Look, they are winding up the
watch of their wit, and by and by it
will strike.—Board of Editors.

She tells you frankly what her mind
is.—Florence Hughes.

**The Faculty'll Get You If You Don't
Watch Out**

A couple of sporty fellows came to R. F. A. one day
To try to learn to read and write and pass the time away,
And how to do geometry, or at least to run a bluff,
And play base ball, and how to fuss, and lots of other stuff.
An' when study hour is over and all the lessons done (?)
They sit around on benches and has the mostest fun
Listening to the fairy tales the Seniors tell about,
An' the faculty 'at gets you

ef
you
don't
watch
out.

They used to cut their classes, and some times they'd skip school,
Altho' their conscience told them it was against the rule.
They consoled themselves by saying they'd study bye un bye,
But a member of the faculty upon them had his eye,
And when he asked for explanation they gave many an excuse,
They promised to do better, but it wasn't any use.
You can't fool Prof. Harris—he always will find out
An' the faculty'll get you

ef
you
dou't
watch
out.

BARNARD—OLIVER.

Her voice was even, soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in women.
—Frieda Hofstetter.

Miss Higham to Burton, "Leo, your memory is an inch long."

Miss Burdick, "Flanagan, what do you know about 'grafting'?"

Let me shine among you.—June Orton.

Oh, how a manly heart doth yearn.
—Harry Turney.

What does Kelley mean by "thoro-bread" Indians?

RONEY'S BOYS CONCERT

On February 21, 1907, the Roney Boys again visited our academy and presented a fine program. When here before they were heartily applauded, and therefore an extra large crowd was present at this occasion to hear them again, about five hundred people being present. The proceeds were put in the piano fund.

Mr. Roney had with him this time a different group of boys than when here before. The program rendered was, therefore, entirely different. Each selection was heartily applauded and a number of encores were given.

The boys appeared in five different costumes, all of which were intensely interesting and amusing. The last costume was that of the Scottish Highlanders, each boy wearing the plaid of a different clan. Before the last appearance Prof. Roney gave a short and very interesting talk upon the Scottish kilt and its history, also explaining the uses of the various plaids which the boys wore.

That the concert was as good if not better than the one before was the vote of each person present. And we believe that we are justified in saying that when Prof. Roney and his boys come again, the board of education will be obliged to find a larger hall to accommodate the vast throng which will wish to hear and enjoy them.

Miss Seely—"Alice, explain the difference between description and narration." Miss Rowland, "They are both the same, only they are a little different."

My heart for love is on the pine.
—Winnin Weldon.

In sooth I know not why I am so sad.—Eva Bowman.

SCHOOL DAYS

Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow;
Slam it in, jam it in,
Still there's more to follow—

Hygiene and history,
Astronomic mystery,
Algebra, histology,
Latin, etymology,
Botany, geometry,
Greek and trigonometry—
Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow.

Rap it in, tap it in—
What are teachers paid for ?
Bang it in, slam it in,
What are children made for ?
Ancient archaeology,
Aryan philology,
Prosody, zoology,
Physics, clinicology,
Calculus and mathematics,
Rhetoric and hydrostatics,
Hoax it in, coax it in,
Children's heads are hollow.

Rub it in, club it in,
All there is of learning;
Punch it in, crunch it in,
Quench their childish yearning
For the field and grassy nook,
Meadow green and rippling brook.
Drive such wicked thoughts afar,
Teach the children that they are
But machines to cram it in,
Bang it in, slam it in—
That their heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mould it in,
All that they can swallow;
Fold it in, hold it in,
Still there's more to follow.
Faces pinched, sad and pale,
Tell the same undying tale—
Tell of moments robbed from sleep
Meals untasted, studies deep.

Those who've passed the furnace thro'
With aching brow, will tell to you
How the teacher crammed it in,
Rammed it in, jammed it in,
Crunched it in, punched it in,
Rubbed it in, clubbed it in,
Pressed it in, caressed it in,
Rapped it in, and slapped it in,
When their heads were hollow.

+++++

Anita's heart is almost broke,
Edgar's gone and that's no joke.
Seldom does Miss Weldon muse,
Unless she's thinking of Gilbert
Hughes.

Frank Fraver will have a goodly cook,
When he marries Miss Pauline Hook.
What's the matter with Christine and
Chappy,
She doesn't seem to be very happy?
I wonder why Ruth is always so blue
When Earl Moose is not in view?
Every freshman has a smile
Stretching across his face a mile.

+++++

Champlain was a Frenchman who
settled Lake Champlain.—Eva Bow-
man.

The lion of knee pants—Leo Bur-
ton.

Prof. Campbell—Florence (Hughes)
how do you make biscuits?

Imagine:—Ab Orton in tights!
Parry kissing a girl. Owens on a
spree.

Why did two couple "fall out" the
night of the senior Hallowe'en party,
although we had a broad hay rack?
Ask Cornish and Flanagan.

What teacher is most to be feared?
Why the one who got "a little(?) Ri-
ley."

Miss Tobin, "Miss White, Can
you read what you have written?"

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '07

We are sure that in relating the history of the class of '07 we cannot do it justice, for to accomplish this we should need much more time than is given us. We do not wish to praise '07 above all other classes, but to give it its due glory.

Like our predecessors, we came timidly from the Court St. into the Academy. Our curiosity alone overcame our fear. What should we meet in that strange, unknown region? Should we be lost in its turmoil, or would some kind seniors take us under their wings? We were soon to solve these mysteries. After the first grand rush we were given especial seats from which we dared not stir, and then—to what jeers and scoffings were we exposed! Even the sophomores looked down upon us, and the seniors ignored us entirely. The masculine portion of our class was compelled to submit to that shameful practice, in ordinary words, "ducking," surviving from this rare experience rather wet, but wiser than before.

All things must end, even the freshman year, and after what seemed a long and dismal time, we became sophomores. Our troubles seemed now to be over. With the help of our classmates, the Moose and the Savage, we had gained at last the recognition of juniors and seniors, and the second and third years passed very pleasantly. Under the helpful teaching of the faculty we advanced in learning, and became in truth an astonishing class.

At the end of our third year we gave to the seniors a much enjoyed reception, which will long be remembered by all the participants.

At the beginning and through the last year we surprised the entire school by the number of meetings which we held, and although these were ridiculed by the other students, they were very profitable. In these meetings one could have beheld the stern and awe-inspiring presence of our honored valedictorian, the gentle countenance of our sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Kelley, and the civilized animal, the Moose. One would have been astonished at the silence of most of the members of the class, which was maintained because of the fear that they would be overcome by one of Mr. Bronson's objections! The young ladies made a goodly company, as contrasted with that of the young men! Henrietta had, since the organization of the class, been at the Foot, from which position one could occasionally hear sounds of stifled mirth.

Miss Furgeson talked to herself so constantly that it was difficult for one to think, and she was often called to order by the president. Mr. Cornish thought seriously of resigning from his office, as he objected to what he considered an insult (being addressed as the chair). Miss Maxham, Miss Selden and Miss Shaw, together with Miss Halstead and Miss Edwards could not be made to express an opinion, as every one knows that they are dumb! Mr. Riley was accustomed to rise solemnly from his seat to second motions made by Miss Ella White. We would like to mention each member of our illustrious class, but we must speak of the social events occurring during 1907.

As Hallowe'en drew near we decided that a party would be acceptable, and accordingly one was held. Contrary to the usual rule, this party

was successful and unmolested and thoroughly enjoyed.

In December we agreed to break the monotony of school life by holding a dance. In G. A. R. hall we assembled and gave every one a pleasant time.

Being more favored by the gods than our friends of 1906, we were able to have a senior sleigh ride. The trip was made to Verona, where we indulged in dancing and games. A good example was set '08, as we arrived home at a very proper hour.

Thus the time passed until the speaking contest took place. We had always felt justly proud of '07, but never as much so as when we learned that the three winners in the contest were seniors.

These social events, with our school work, caused the time to pass so rapidly that we were greatly astonished when one morning we received invitations to the junior reception to be given in our honor. We then realized that we were indeed seniors, and not far from our goal of graduation.

It is pleasant to look back upon the history of a class whose record has been as bright as that of '07, but were we to mention all of its merits, we should need volumes. Our place we give up to '08, and we trust that it will be filled with honor. We know the history of the past of '07, and we hope that the future may be as bright. To the prophets we will leave the future, and as in the past, may our aim ever be "Virtute et Labore."

HISTORIAN OF '07.

Perpetual motion — Bessie McLaughlin.

Miss Tobin's encyclopedia of ready reference—John Parry.

THE SENIOR DANCE

"At half after eleven,
Meets the class of '07,"
Said the principal shrewd,
Who was in a tired mood.
For this he must say
From September till May,
For in meetings, this class
No others surpass.
A loud burst of laughter,
Came shortly after,
For the scholars all knew
What the seniors would do.

This announcement was given by the well known voice of our distinguished principal, who, it was apparent, was thoroughly disgusted with the many meetings of the senior class. But the seniors were elated at the prospect of meeting each other again after so long a separation in that almost forgotten place,—the algebra room.

What took place behind the closed doors no one knew but the seniors, for they were very secret in their proceedings.

However, one listening at the key-hole might have heard the soft (?) melodious voice of our honored member, Mr. Owens, as he "rose to a point of order," or the wild whoops of a Savage as some unexpected pleasure was spoken of.

As everyone in the academy is now aware of what took place in the meeting we will be pleased to acquaint the public with it also. Several aspiring seniors suggested that the class have a dance in December, this showing their originality, as none of the other classes before had ever had a dance in the middle of the year. Some of the more pious members objected to it as an undesirable means of enjoyment, but they were overruled by

the majority and it was decided to hold a dance on December 8, in the G. A. R. hall.

The evening of December 8 was exceptionally warm, the thermometer standing at only 12 below zero. The seekers for pleasure arrived at the place appointed between the hours of eight and nine and when all were assembled, about twenty-five couples were counted. The hall had been beautifully trimmed by a number of the seniors, and exquisite music was rendered by the orchestra, seated upon an elevated platform. The number of people present was just right for the size of the hall, which was not at all crowded.

At about 2:30 a. m. the last of the guests departed for home, all asserting that the senior dance had been one of the most pleasant functions of the year.

THE SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE

It being the custom for the Seniors to take a sleigh ride, early in January the class of 1907 began preparations for such an event. The day appointed was January 30 and the place Conconnan's Hotel, Verona.

Promptly at six o'clock on Wednesday, the thirtieth, the seniors, with their friends and Misses Seely, Tobin and Elwood, as chaperones, gathered at the Academy. A little later the three sleighs arrived and the jolly company started on the journey. It was a beautiful moonlight evening and everyone was in the best of spirits.

After a pleasant ride of about two hours, Conconnan's hotel was reached where all were cordially received by the landlord. After wraps were removed a short session of dancing was enjoyed while others, not caring for

this, amused themselves with games. At the welcome call to supper all repaired to the dining room where two tables were loaded with all of the good things. Many were the courses, but finally they could eat no more. Some of the seniors instead of accompanying the rest to the dancing hall, disappeared, and you will have to ask them what happened.

At one o'clock one load left for home, while the rest remained to enjoy themselves longer. Many were the dances and great was the fun but at last the inevitable moment came and the sleighs arrived at the door. After all were settled satisfactorily they started. The mercury reached 17 degrees below but no one felt the cold, as the president and all will tell you. Home was reached about half past four. Although the hour was early the party found their home coming delightful. Certainly this great event far surpasses any efforts made by former classes or that will be made by posterity.

A name with many tails,	{	Seeley
Florence		Elwood
		Hughes
		Jones
		Smith
		Sellick
		Waldo.

Campbell's Boswell—Ab. Orton.

This English is a bore.—Denio and Oliver.

Why is Sweet progressive? Because he keeps well to the front (seat).

Miss Tobin, in English history, "Who did he fought?"

Miss Seely, "Stooks, have you been asleep for the last ten minutes?"

Miss Tobin, "Thomas, refrain from your audible comments."

PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

The Slingerland Prize Awarded to Miss Anita Lillibridge; Second Prize, Orson George Riley; Third Prize, John Donnelly Flanagan.

The fourth annual Slingerland prize speaking contest was held in the assembly room of the Rome Free Academy on Friday evening, February 16. Like its predecessors, it attracted an audience that required the placing of chairs to accommodate the number that more than filled the regular seats. For nearly half an hour before the opening of the contest Yordon's Elite Orchestra with Mrs. M. D. Vorce at the piano rendered several pleasing numbers.

Prof. H. W. Harris occupied a seat on the platform, and announced the speakers. The first speaker of the evening was Albert William Orton Jr. His subject was Benedict Arnold, Patriot and Hero (Bachman.) The declamation is a strong one, detailing the events of 1775 leading up to the battles of Ticonderoga and Saratoga, in both of which Arnold played an important part. But it was at Saratoga, with Arnold leading the last terrific onslaught, that defeat was turned into victory, and the men cheered him as the victor. The commanding officer, General Gates, sent a message to congress and never mentioned Arnold's name in connection with the great victory. Burgoyne made a final stand at Bemis Heights. While Gates stood there purposeless his men broke and were about to retreat when Arnold, an officer without a command, came to the front on a coal black charger, and calling: "Men of Quebec, face the other way and follow me," led the encouraged men to one of the greatest

victories ever seen. Arnold was seriously wounded there. From this scene the tale went to a very brief allusion of Arnold's treachery. Mr. Orton told the story in a very pleasing manner and was loudly applauded.

The Union was the subject of the declamation given by Wesley Hochkiss Bronson. It was written by Webster and constitutes his plea for the preservation of the union and the restoration of the liberty for which our forefathers had fought and died. It was a strong arraignment of the falsity and impossibility of there being such a thing as a peaceable secession of the states from the union. That was a miracle that could not come to pass. It was an impossibility, said Webster, for a person to sit down and draw up a line of separation that would suit any five men. Mr. Bronson handled the declamation in a deliberate manner and was heartily applauded for his effort.

Miss Helen Eugenia Sturdevant was the first lady speaker and had as her subject Scoville's A Boy of Galatia. It told the story of a court day in Galatia when the family of a dead captain of the troops, Milo, were haled into court for the non-payment of a debt of a half talent. The court gave them a year to pay the debt. One of the children, a boy of tender years, said he would pay it. He would enter the Olympic games and win the prize. If the debt were not paid the family was to be separated and sold as slaves. A slave, the son of a professional runner, volunteered to train the youth. The story told of the race and how it was won, and what honor came to the youth. It was very clearly and distinctly given by Miss Sturdevant, who received hearty applause.

Orson George Riley gave Watter-

son's sketch of Abraham Lincoln. In a masterly manner the speaker told of the death of Abraham Lincoln's mother, the boy's struggle for education, tracing his history as given by the writer step by step till Lincoln became a potent and preferred leader. The world has had its soldiers but its inspired men were few. Lincoln was inspired of God. Such men come, do their office, and pass away, but their memories live on forever. When a party leader was wanted the acknowledged great men of the day were passed by and left behind and the fantastic figure of Lincoln was brought forth to become the leader of the nation. A thousand years from now no epic poem, no drama will be read or witnessed with more reverence and respect than the life history of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Riley's delivery was excellent and his tone convincing. The audience was very enthusiastic.

Oscar Peter Stooks gave Howell's "The Man with his Hat in his Hand," telling the story of the assembling on dress parade of the 29th Regiment, U. S. Volunteers, at Atlanta, Ga., just prior to their start on a long march. Friends and relatives of the men were there in tears. Beside a tree at some distance away stood an old man. At last the band began to play The Star Spangled Banner and the flag was slowly lowered, for it was eventide. As the soldiers stood at attention the old man reverently uncovered his head and stood in attitude of attention while tears rolled down his cheeks. Too old to be allowed to enter the ranks he had done the best he could and given his son, whom he had come to see for perhaps the last time. Mr. Stooks received hearty applause at the close of his declamation.

After a selection by the orchestra the last half of the program opened, Miss Anita Lillibridge giving Whittaker's Laddie. It tells the story of a country boy who has won success as a London physician and also won a beautiful girl as his promised wife. His old mother comes unexpectedly to visit him. His first sensations are feelings of shame and he intimates to her that she had better go home again. Before morning his better feelings gain the ascendancy and he determines to keep his mother with him even if he loses social position and bride. But morning finds the old woman gone and 18 months' search finally reveals her in delirium in a hospital where her son attends. He tells his fiancee and she at once goes with him to see her but the mother passes away after blessing them both. It is a pathetic story and was simply told by Miss Lillibridge, whose naturalness during the rendition won for her rounds of applause.

Miss Eva Malinda Bowman gave The Lost Word (Van Dyke) in very good style. It tells of a Grecian pledging himself to give up calling upon God provided wealth, pleasure and honor are given him. He secures these and a handsome wife. A beautiful son is born and when in a chariot race the father wins he takes his young son into the chariot while he drives around the arena to receive the applause of the multitude. The horses take fright and a wheel is dashed from the chariot in collision with the stone wall. The boy is injured and although the father starts to call upon the god whom he renounced he finds that he can not. A struggle ensued but finally the father is brought to know God. Miss Bowman made the most of her

selection and was given liberal applause.

Spencer Bacon Owens gave a selection entitled *The Rough Riders*, by an anonymous writer. It told of the uniting of north, south, east, and west during the struggle that ended at San Juan Hill. It detailed the composition of the command of Roosevelt, including every nationality, Indian and cowboy, millionaire and college athlete. As a result of the battle there was a millionaire, an Indian, a cowboy and a college athlete, all laid side by side in one grave with the flag of the union covering them. Mr. Owens was heartily applauded.

The Red Disk (Twain) was recited by Miss Mary Florence Jones and was one of the most difficult selections of the evening. It was well given and the speaker received great applause. The story was laid in Oliver Cromwell's time. Three colonels had committed a breach of discipline but although it won the battle they were court-martialed and sentenced to death. They were paroled on word of honor to go home to see their families and make any preparation. At the appointed time they returned to the tower and were told to cast lots to see which one should die and which two should live. They refused to do it. The officer in command said lots should be cast and ordered the first child found to be brought in. The men were lined up and the child given two white disks and one red one. The bright red, the fatal one, attracted the child by its beauty and, recognizing her father as he stood with his back to her holding out his hand to receive the disk that meant life or death to him, the child exclaimed, "Papa, I give you the prettiest one," placing

the red one in his hand. The child asked that her father be allowed to go home with her but the orders were to take him to prepare for execution. The commanding officer had told the child that anything she asked for should be a command to him, and she reminded him of the promise and the father's life was saved.

The last speaker was John Donnelly Flanagan, who recited *The Patriotism of Peace* (Hughes). The writer said that there was too much vain love of country. Patriotism is a sentiment that should not wait for war to bring out. It should be seen and shown every day in times of peace, as peace is our normal condition. Patriotism should be shown in the organization of corporations and in the management of public utilities. It is our paramount duty to express in simple righteous living the true American spirit. Mr. Flanagan spoke in a pleasing argumentative manner and was heartily applauded.

The judges, Professor Ralph W. Thomas of Colgate University, Professor Emory L. Mead, principal of the Utica Free Academy, and Professor Floyd Hurlburt, principal of the West Winfield High School, retired and during the twenty minutes taken by them to reach a decision the Elite Orchestra rendered several selections.

On the return of the committee, Professor Thomas, chairman, announced his pleasure at having been present and said the one thing that had greatly impressed the committee was the universal naturalness of all. He felt that the committee could not too highly commend that feature, which had made the awards difficult. He then announced the winners as follows: Slingerland prize, \$35, Miss

Anita Lillibridge; second prize, Orson George Riley; third prize, John Donnelly Flanagan. The awards were greeted with applause.

The comment of Prof. Thomas is a very pleasing recognition of the success of Miss Florence Elwood as instructor in elocution, a position that she assumed last September. The contest was one of the closest and most interesting of any ever held in the academy.

Does Leslie Barnard skate?

Imagine Chapman in Cicero.

Is Spencer B. Owens' middle name "Bluff?"

Miss Seeley, "Mr. Flanagan, 'cut out' all slang."

Prof. Campbell, "What is a maximum theorem?"

What's Dot's favorite flower? Ans: Sweet William.

How is "Hecat" pronounced? Ask Christine Bronson.

Miss Creble, in Germ. I, "Now fry (Frye) the next sentence."

Oysters are raised along the Atlantic coast.—Brilliant Student.

In solid geometry a line has one dimension, namely, surface.—Kelley.

Sod Williams in English history, "Was St. Michael king of Ireland?"

A facial angle is an angle at which two faces meet.—Albert Southeimer.

When his wife died Johnson found "sympathy" in his dictionary.—Jessie Ely.

We don't need McCurn and Orton any longer. They are long enough now.

Geo. F. Wilson, "It is an instrument by which we measure the amount of rainfall."

WE WANT TO KNOW

Will McCurn ever "grow up?"

Why Flanny cut off his sideburns?

Who sent the postal to Leslie Barnard care of R. F. A.?

What excels senior privileges?
Ans.: Harris' rules of order.

How Winnie Weldon amuses herself at noon? Ask Gil Hughes.

Why Tommy Savage didn't take Miss Tobin to the senior sleigh ride?

Why Flany blushed when Miss Burdick said "The blow of a dandelion is Fuzzy"?

Who put the straw in front of Hodges when he went on the platform to speak to Miss Thalman?

Why Bronson took his sister to the Frat party? Because he couldn't get anyone else to take her.

Miss Higham to first year Latin class: "You translate as if you were walking on eggs."

What things won the battle for William the Conqueror? Inza Marriott, "The English."

Miss Higham to Miss Thalman, "You can't learn Latin unless you get right down on a level with the floor."

Some one has asked why the clock puts its hands over its face. Perhaps because it doesn't want to see Bill Binks flashing light on the ceiling by means of a pocket looking-glass.

Hank Webster alternately striking matches and throwing rubber at the ceiling.

Alfred Bacon and Elizabeth Rowland talking in the rear of the assembly hall.

Selden wasting time.

Flanagan's red tie.

Elma Graves studying.

That freshman class.

SENIOR HISTORY OF 1906-7.

Realizing that this year was our final opportunity for impressing posterity with our importance, and being also conscious of the terrific strain to which the walls of the Academy were subjected because of our presence, our class began the school year of 1906-7 with a sense of great responsibility. We have done everything that no other class ever did and some things that no other class ever thought of doing. For example, no other class ever held six class meetings in five days.

Such a high standard of intelligence and ability has existed in this class, that individual leadership has been a matter of great difficulty. All questions have been considered and "re-considered" with great care. The impossibility of deciding a question twenty-seven different ways at once has at times slightly clogged the machinery of business; but, through the wise mediation of our beloved president all issues have been settled harmoniously. Our politics have somewhat resembled those of a South American republic, so subject have they been to vicissitudes; but this, like the Republic of Athens, merely illustrates the great ability of the rank and file. So intricate did business matters become that it was found necessary to adopt a constitution as a basis for further procedure.

The production of this elaborate article, consisting of four large volumes, bound in "calf," is said to have cost Owens seventeen nights of thoughtful labor. We actually know that Kelley grew grey-headed trying to interpret its technicalities to the class. However, he expounded some great principles from it, such as these,

"No question shall be re-considered over eight times." "Not less than three members of the class shall constitute a quorum." "The president shall have power to employ the use of glue to retain the female members of the class in their seats for the discussion of business."

But we could do business in a hurry when we so desired, for Cornish has a record of putting through a motion to adjourn and emptying the room in 1 1-5 seconds.

We have had our full quota of social functions. First, came our Hal-low'e'en party, where the heroes (?) who were to demolish our pleasure failed to appear, and, where "second class passengers got out and worked." Next came the senior dance, where all so enjoyed themselves that there was universal regret that our class had but one senior year. After which Cornish's favorite song was, "We'd Like to Know What to do With the Dough." In January came the senior sleigh ride, thought to have been the best time with the least snow ever known, which later involved our class in a somewhat spirited conflict with the "Cannon's" mouth.

Last, but not least, came the junior reception, where we were so well used that there will always be a tender spot in our hearts toward that well-meaning, but erring class, even when our laurels of '07 have long been withered.

Our finances have, at times, been a problem. Their complicity would have driven a Wall street shark to suicide. Our treasurer is said to have lost ten pounds of flesh from the mental strain succeeding the senior dance, while for a long time after the sleigh ride Bronson was haunted with a hal-

lucination of \$5.50. But loyalty and class spirit has always come forward and all is well. Our stock sells at par with the market rising.

Our class contains great talent. In its number are found all three of the winners of the Slingerland prize speaking contest, Miss Lillibridge, Mr. Riley and Mr. Flanagan. Riley also represented R. A. at the inter-scholastic speaking contest at Syracuse this spring, where he acquitted himself very creditably. From our number has risen one Owens, who gives great promise in the theological line. He leaves us this spring to expound the Gospel to the heathen of the north. Flanagan bids fair to become a great orator and follow the footsteps of his illustrious model, W. J. Bryan. Cornish and Riley by virtue of their private educational training think of going on the stage. Moose has furnished an excellent example for the class by religiously following his great Maxham throughout the year. Stook and Savage have been a source of great worry to us by their wildness and desperate flirtations with the teachers.

Our girls are something to be proud of. Five of the honors went to them, and only our mighty Parry, whose tread shakes the earth, saved the boys from honorary oblivion by capturing the valedictory. So close was the finish that the honors were decided on tenths of one per cent. Deserving of special mention is Stella Coolihan, who graduates at the age of 15.

Our class is also prominent in athletics. It furnished five of the regulars on the football team last season, besides the manager, and has given hearty support to both the foot

ball and base ball games.

We have endeavored this year to acquit ourselves with credit, and we believe that our conduct and achievements have been such as to furnish a meritorious example for classes who follow.

The geometry class smiled when someone compared the triangle M. E. B. to triangle P. D. Q.

Pratt translating *Anabasis*: "No one was hurt except one man, who was shot in the left wing."

We wonder if Ab Orton will be privileged to set his wheel in the portico of the golden gates.

We wonder why Curtis walked to school through the mud this spring while Miss Knapp was driving.

It is with narrow-minded people as with narrow-necked bottles, the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring out.—Class of 1910.

When Prof. Harris says "Position," several freshman have a habit of feeling up and down their backs to ascertain the perpendicularity of the spine.

Tom Bright seeing that some form of exercise was necessary to restore him to normal dimensions, has purchased a number of tame rabbits on a farm near the city. At dusk he may be seen near the rabbit coop with a double barrel shot gun firing at them as they are liberated by a friend. Of course the cannonade and the lessening number of rabbits (for they never come back after escaping the gun) has frightened those remaining 'til they are ready to run. Tom is much pleased with this for he holds that it is unsportsmanlike to shoot a tame rabbit which is standing still at twenty yards.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Of course, in a short sketch of so famous a class as 1910 it is impossible to review more than a few of the most important events connected with our history. The historian has consulted all authorities in every language and has found that there is one thing new under the sun, namely, the class of nineteen hundred and ten:

"O, happy, living thing! no tongue
Their beauty might declare;
A spring of love gushed from my
heart,
And I blessed them unaware."

This is a body of people composed of what makes ideal American citizens, because they have beauty in feminine form, strength in masculine form and wit without measure in both, and in addition to all this we claim that the heaviest man in any class graces our ranks, likewise the lightest.

Are they of unusual intelligence? "If it were not so I should have told you," and if you will but reflect upon past events you will remember that the highest half year honor in the Academy is held by a member of our illustrious body. We are also of society cast, for are we not sought after in all company, and the seniors welcome us with outstretched arms. Talent we have, as it shows itself daily in the midst of work, at dismissal of sessions.

We have men before the public who speak well for us because they are genuine foot ball and base ball players.

There is usually a sad event which has marred the stay of many of the classes which have gone before us, namely, that of having some of the older boys borrowing their banner and

never returning it. This, however, was not the case with our class, for we wisely prevented anything of that sort being done.

But after considering our class as being ahead in everything, still we acknowledge that there is one thing in which those little angels (?) got ahead of us, that is of giving us, especially the boys, all we had coming to us when we entered the academy of fame.

It is with a joy of mingled admiration and pride in which we think that in a few years we also will be seniors and be ready to be scattered over our own United States, fulfilling the offices given to us by the people.

Here are a few irregular Latin verbs which every Academy student should have in his vocabulary:

Pigo pigere squeali gruntum,
Ging gingere gingerbread—gimesum,
Flunko flunksomore faculti fire'em,
Frusso fussere miti mushum,
Peopulo playere cui slugum,
Jamo jamere crowdi crushum.

The cautious seldom err.—Jessie Ely.

Opportunities pass away like clouds.—Grace Felton.

None but himself could be his parallel.—George Barnard.

Wanted—A stepladder to meet McCurn on his own level.

Her smile was the dawn of a radiant day.—Isabell Howland.

She looks as clear as roses newly washed with dew.—Irene Gage.

I warrant you could never get an eye wink of her.—Estelle Coolihan.

Nothing can arrest his daring enterprise, nor time nor tide, nor—even the faculty.—Harvey Selden.

ATTRIBUTE COMPLIMENTS

Gil Hughes—conceited.
 Parry—dudish.
 Hodges—industrious.
 Flanagan—moral.
 Grogan—ambitious.
 Stooks—swift.
 Sweet—porous.
 Barnard—useful.
 Selden—brilliant.
 Cornish—goody, goody.
 Edell—lazy.
 Moose—dangerous.
 Savage—domineering.
 Owens—tricky.
 J. Hughes—intelligent.

A “later” day saint—Cornish.
 Where could you find my equal?—
 Leo Burton.

Thy thoughts are ripe in mischief
 —Bessie Birnie.

Little minds are caught by trifles.
 —William Kalb.

A pleasant smile for everybody.—
 Pauline Mowry.

One cannot outlive one's vanity.—
 Winnie Weldon.

Can anyone tell us why Sammy
 Grosvenor grins?

The less man talks the more he
 thinks.—Earl Hauss.

Everything is pretty that is
 young.—Ruth Searle.

Privileges must be limited to be
 enjoyed.—Prof. Harris.

Everything comes if a man will
 only wait.—Burch Perry.

Bragging and telling her fantas-
 tical lies.—Geneve Abbott.

Strange to the world, he wore a
 bashful look.—Earl Moose.

Even little things have their pe-
 culiar grace.—Edna Shaw.

Love? His affections do not tend
 that way.—Prof. Campbell.

A man of many minds—Ray Cad-
 dick.

Our modern Hercules—Arthur
 Kelley.

She is dear to us all—Lena Mc-
 Farland.

A student beyond reproach—Par-
 ker Groff.

Conscious of no wrong she sits
 and smiles.—Hattie Martin.

Hurrah! Hurrah! I win the Day
 (Clarence).—Irene Erhardt.

Have you no modesty; no touch
 of bashfulness?—John Parry.

Raffauf in Caesar, “Caesar seized
 Divitiacus by the right wing.”

Do not mock me; I am a very fool-
 ish old man.—Clarence Burch.

Will Leo Burton ever chew gum
 again in Miss Higham's presence?

Fair was she to behold, a maid of
 seventeen summers.—Elma Graves.

Fair as a star when only one is
 shining in the sky.—Alice Rowland.

I talk half the time to find out my
 own thoughts.—Gwendolin Edwards.

Women's glances express what
 they dare not speak.—Edith Salisbury.

I don't see why I love him when
 he doesn't care for me.—Eva Bowman.

Trust few men; above all keep
 your follies to yourself.—Ada Furge-
 son.

The great principle of human sat-
 isfaction is engagement.—Leslie Bar-
 nard.

Her countenance betrays the affec-
 tions of her mind.—Antoinette Hal-
 stead.

Love and smoke are two things
 which cannot be concealed.—Harold
 Denio.

In Physics Class—Campbell said,
 let there be light, and Orton raised the
 curtain.

R. F. A. Regulations of the Future

Graduates must present a total of 120 counts, 30 of which must be in English.

Any student wishing to be a member of the foot ball or base ball teams must have a class standing of 98 per cent.

No bicycle allowed to remain within one-half mile of the school building.

A maid of grace and complete majesty,
See how she leans her cheek upon her hand.

Ruth Maxham.
Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness.

Bessie Corcoran.

Golden hair and eyes of blue,
What won't they do, what won't they do?

Alberta Edell.

You all know Turney, that big tall guy,

Who appears to the girls so very shy;
He's of character very jealous,
Just on account of Marjorie Ellis.

Wesley Bronson, Miss Potter's friend,
Has lots of time but no dough to spend;

He had to have his hair cut short,
So to look more like a sport.

Leo Burton is a little fat duck,
Who sits with the seniors just by luck;
He still belongs to the junior class,
For he failed his English history to pass.

Nahum Pratt from near Verona
Is not the man from Arizona,
For Nahum dear is a quiet little boy,
His mother's pet, his father's joy.

It is rumored that an appropriation is contemplated for building a conservatory to hold our new palms. Their great size causes much inconvenience through lack of space.

What They Will Probably Become.

Owens, a bar keeper.

Frank Evans, a prize fighter.

Edell, a horse jockey.

Oliver, a Methodist minister.

Denio, O.

Moose, a boot and shoe dealer.

Townsend, a brick layer.

Says Riley to Miss Elwood, "You certainly are a queen,"

And in reply says Florence, dear,
"You are a perfect dream."

Then Florence with her charming way says, "Come here Georgie, dear,

And I will tell you a few reasons why me you should not fear."

For the sequel apply to Riley in person.

A powerful mind is concealed within this unpolished body.—Frank Chapman.

Thou art an orator, and by thy eloquence thou movest all—from out thy presence.—Ab Orton.

How did Geo. Wilson (4 i's) get in at the Utica game? Why, he climbed the side gate; we saw him.

In German Class. Miss Creble—"What's the matter with the next sentence?" Lena McFarland—"It's wrong."

Increasing variables approaching a limit—The standings of Selden, Sweet, J. Hughes and Denio working toward 75 per cent.

I would like to have the students of the Rome Free Academy understand that I am an orator, an honor student and a good-looking fellow, that every girl who has had the pleasure of my acquaintance has became stuck on me, but as I am in such demand I give but little time to each one.—Gilbert Hughes.

**PROF. D. R. CAMPBELL**

"The Father of Pure Athletics in R. F. A."

President of Athletic Association,
PROF. D. R. CAMPBELL.

Vice President,
HAROLD CORNISH.

Secretary,
ANITA LILLIBRIDGE.

Treasurer,
PROF. H. W. HARRIS.

MANAGERS.

Foot Ball, HARVEY SELDEN.
Base Ball, FRANK FRAVER.
Track, GEORGE N. WILSON.
Hockey, WESLEY H. BRONSON.

CAPTAINS.

Base Ball, JAMES BEASLEY.
Foot Ball, WILLIAM P. SWEET.
Track, FRANKLIN CHAPMAN.

ATHLETICS

"Whenever there has been a crisis
there has been a man to fill the gap."

The crisis in the R. F. A. Athletic Association, which had long been expected, came in the autumn of 1903, and Prof. D. R. Campbell was the

man who came forward and shouldered the responsibility.

Up to this time athletics in the academy had been run by a certain bunch of fellows who had little or no regard for the student body upon whom they depended for their support. Men in no way connected with the school were encouraged to play on the teams and the athletes in the school were consequently deprived of even the privilege of trying out.

Poor management also was a feature which discouraged the students, but the direct cause of the crisis was financial difficulties. Those who had been loyal supporters of R. F. A. in her former days of athletic glory had become so thoroughly disgusted with the condition into which her affairs had drifted that they withdrew their support, consequently each department became a source of debt to the association. Matters continued along those lines until the credit of the association became worthless and debts amounting to about \$200 were piled up against us.

Such were the existing conditions when Prof. Campbell became a member of the faculty. Having been prominent in athletic circles during both his academic and college courses he easily realized the difficulties under which we were laboring and immediately set about beginning reform.

First the system of pure athletics was introduced, providing that each member of every team must be a bona fide student of the academy. Some difficulty was experienced in getting the system into play because the management did not believe that a winning team could be formed from the material which the students in the school provided. But so earnestly had

Prof. Campbell set about the task that he determined the teams should be formed of students, whether they were winning teams or not.

Immediately the student body and the public began to realize that once more the association was being conducted on a proper basis, and contributed their support. Each department began to defray all the expense connected with it, and has since continued to do so.

But the debts contracted by our former indifferent management were so large that the idea of defraying them by means of athletics alone was out of the question, but our reform up to this point had met with so much success and encouragement that we were determined to pay off all our debts and once more be on a good financial basis.

Accordingly we decided to give an entertainment for this purpose and engaged the Roney Boys of Chicago to appear in the assembly hall of the academy building. The Board of Education also had become so interested in our proceedings that they donated to us the use of the building for the evening, and we take this opportunity of sincerely thanking them for the same. The entertainment was a decided success; an audience which entirely filled the assembly hall was much pleased with the concert, and a nice sum was realized.

Later Richard Grant Calthrope, the famous baritone singer of Syracuse, appeared in the same place for the same purpose, and again the association realized a nice profit.

In these ways we succeeded in raising a sum sufficient to pay all the debts under which the association was laboring, and having once more land-

ed on a firm financial basis so we have since remained.

Never before in the history of R. F. A. has the association been on as good a financial basis as at the present time, and we realize that whatever has been accomplished we owe to the untiring efforts of Prof. Campbell, who may truly be called "The Father of Pure Athletics" in the Rome Free Academy.

Now, student body, it is up to you to keep up the system which has been inaugurated, and this we trust you will do so that in the future the pages of the history of the Rome Free Academy Athletic Association may be free from stain.

Anita to Gil: "Here's to you my dear, here's to the other dear that's not here, my dear. If the other dear were here my dear, I'd not be drinking to you, my dear." A-t B-o-n.

Note found in Leo Burton's German grammar: "Say, Burton, why don't you use Mellin's food.

Miss Curtin's curiosity is too great for a freshman. She once asked what happened if you got sent into the office.

Miss Tobin: "Moose, what is arson?"

Moose: "Arson is killing a man with arsenic."

Locke Bros. please notice: Freshmen getting 23 in tests are not allowed to attend school festivals with young ladies.

Some one said that there were so many people at Summit Park one day that no more could be admitted. We wonder if that was the night Gilbert Hughes and Anita Lillibridge went down.



LINE-UP

Cornish,	-	-	-	-	-	Left End
Grimm,	-	-	-	-	-	Left Tackle
Parry,	-	-	-	-	-	Left Guard
Hughes,	-	-	-	-	-	Center
Putnam, Wilson, Raffauf,	-	-	-	-	-	Right Guard
Kelley	-	-	-	-	-	Right Tackle
Moose, Groff,	-	-	-	-	-	Right End
Sweet, Fox,	-	-	-	-	-	Quarter Back
Bronson,	-	-	-	-	-	Left Half Back
Chapman, Capt.,	-	-	-	-	-	Right Half Back
Selden, Hodges,	-	-	-	-	-	Full Back

	Weight	Height	Age	Games Played	Position
Cornish	158 lbs.	6 ft. 1½ in.	18	9	R. E.
Putnam	145 "	5 " 8½ "	16	9	R. T.
Raffauf	156 "	5 " 6½ "	16	7	R. T.
Wilson	138 "	5 " 7½ "	17	3	R. G.
Hughes	160 "	5 " 1¾ "	19	11	C.
Parry	180 "	6 " ½ "	17	9	L. G.
Grimm	160 "	6 "	18	11	L. T.
Groff	150 "	5 " 10½ "	17	2	L. E.
Moose	150 "	5 " 7 "	17	9	L. E.
Chapman	149 "	5 " 9 "	17	10	R. H.
Selden	145 "	5 " 10½ "	19	10	F. B.
Bronson	150 "	5 " 6 "	19	11	L. H.
Kelley	185 "	5 " 10½ "	22	3	R. T.
Sweet	119 "	5 " 7½ "	17	7	Q.
Fox	128 "	5 " 7 "	18	6	Q.
Hodges	143 "	5 " 8½ "	17	1	F. B.

THE SENIOR ANNUAL
1906 FOOT BALL SCHEDULE

			R. F. A.	Opponents
Sept. 26—Clinton Preparatory at Clinton	-	-	2	0
Sept. 29—Camden at Camden,	-	-	0	30
Oct. 3—Little Falls at Rome,	-	-	24	5
Oct. 6—Oneida at Oneida,	-	-	0	20
Oct. 10—Camden at Rome,	-	-	0	0
Oct. 13—Utica at Rome,	-	-	0	40
Oct. 20—Clinton High at Clinton,	-	-	10	5
Oct. 24—Clinton Preparatory at Rome,	-	-	6	0
Oct. 27—Little Falls at Little Falls,	-	-	0	17
Nov. 10—Clinton High at Rome,	-	-	26	0
Nov. 17—Oneida at Rome,	-	-	5	0
Eleven games played.	Total	-	73	117

FOOT BALL

Foot ball at R. F. A. is one of its most pleasing and most interesting forms of athletics. When school opens in the fall we all look forward to the time when our team is formed and the first game is to be played. Meanwhile the men are training and practicing even in the early fall while the sun is yet bright enough to make the days too warm for such strenuous exercise. And by the time the leaves have begun to turn and the air has grown cool and crisp we have a team which has been knocked into shape by hard steady practice, and is ready to meet any opponent.

The team of 1906 has been a credit to the school, and we remember with pleasure those jolly foot ball days when we watched them battle for R. F. A. Whether defeat or victory attended their efforts they were always the same, ready and courageous. Their's is the undying loyal spirit of the school, and they played the game for all there was in it. Here is to the spirit of R. F. A., which dominates all her teams and sends them on to victory.

Manager Flanagan has conducted

his season with credit and deserves our thanks for the interesting programme of games which he arranged.

Now for a few words concerning the players, all of whom have done their best and fully deserve the mention here given.

Sweet at quarter back used very good judgment in delivering his signals, showed no partiality when near the opponent's goal line but gave each of the backs a chance. He played like a little tiger and pulled down many a man who had broken through the line. He deserves especial mention.

Fox, also a quarter back, showed exceedingly good judgment in calculating the weak parts of the enemy, and in the games he played his handling of the signals is to be commended.

Parry and Grimm as guards have played the best season since their entrance to the school. Their perseverance and steady practice have been a good example.

Hughes at center played the steadiest of any on the team. Jack could always be relied upon to pass the ball correctly, and during his

three years playing on the school team has become such a center as would be a pride to a larger school.

Cornish is one of the hardest players we have. He is a smasher. Breaking interferences is his specialty and nothing can stand in his way. He and Moose at ends have had exceptionally hard work this season. The new rules doing away with the grinding wedges and revolving formations which were once hurled against the line have necessitated the use of end plays more than ever before. But they have stood it well. Moose has been a surprise to us all, and his pretty tackling has been a feature in many a game. Groff at end also has played well.

Kelley, our big steady tackle is the life of any game he plays in. His "come on, boys," roared out in a deep full voice has done more than anything else to nerve the fellows.

Putnam is to be remembered for good hard playing.

Wilson played a strong game and shows a promise of still better work.

Raffauf did well playing at tackle, also when substituting in other positions on the team.

Hodges played a very good game as full back at Clinton.

Selden deserves mention.

A few words concerning the team for 1907: In former years we have looked ruefully towards the time when those players in the senior class leave school. The loss of good men is always to be regretted, but though we lose such good players as Bronson, Cornish, Parry, Kelley and Fox, yet the prospects for the 1907 team are fine. As far as can be seen these positions will be filled by competent men,

all old players, and the team is estimated to average 150.

The team has had some practice this spring which at least shows its spirit.

THE FOOT BALL TEAM

Jack Flanagan was a friendly chap,
Who came to school and had a snap.
He managed the team of nineteen six,
And gave the fellows many a pleasant trip.

He took us to Camden where we lost
the game,
But Flany said "It's all the same,
We'll do the town before we go home,"
And that we did ere we came to Rome.
Our old friend Bill, that's Oliver's son,
Was a gay old sport and the fellows' chum

He went to Camden with rest of the
boys,
And he helped Flany to make the
noise.

Denio, too, as you all know,
Was a member of this comical show.
He wore garters colored gray,
And everyone thought that he was
gay.

With Chapman, of course, we commenced at once,

Because he was captain of this bunch.
He played left half with lots of steam,
Which made him star of all the team.
Then came Selden, the full back bold,
Who hurdeled the line or plunged thro
a hole.

He played three years and learned the
game,
And deserves a place in the Hall of
Fame.

Next among the list of names
Comes Hughes, who played in twenty-
two games.

He's fond of hurdeling all the time,
To seize the full back behind the line.

Then came Cornish, the giant end,
Whose delight is to knock down opposing men.
He's a terror when you get him mad,
So use him good for fear of your head.
Moose who played the other end
Had lots of ginger and lots of sand.
He went at it in a business way
And made many a brilliant play.
Parry, the heaviest of the mighty team,
Was big enough to plug a stream.
He played left guard without complaint,
And made us think he was no saint.
The little quarter of course you know
Was Billy Sweet, Dot's little beau.
He and Fox shouted the signals so loud
That it nearly bewildered the entire crowd.
Then came Bronson, the other half,
Who played in a way which men call fast.
He'd take the ball around the end
Quicker than the opponents could comprehend.
One tackle was Grimm, we're proud to say,
Who made it business rather than play.
He was tall and lank and of strong physique,
And showed his opponent he couldn't be beat.
Next came Putnam, that surly tackle,
He would always growl rather than cackle.
You could always find him low on the line,
And he made good plays many a time.
Kelley, Wilson and Raffauf, the three
Were all good subs you'll surely agree.
They took part often and played good ball,
So we had a fast team all in all.

TRACK NEWS.

For a number of years past track athletics have not received very much attention in R. F. A.

The manager of this year's team, fearing that he would be handicapped by lack of interest, did not arrange the triangular meet which is usually held with Utica and Oneida. Consequently the inter-class meet, held at Riverside Park, May 28, included practically all that was doing in the line of track athletics except the interscholastic meet at Colgate. The meet was won by the seniors who scored 41 points against 38 by freshman, 20 by sophomores and 4 by the juniors.

Bronson, Kelley, Stooks and Parry were in the points for the seniors; Chapman scored the most points of any of the contestants. This is the first time in many years that the seniors have won the inter-class meet and therefore deserve honorable mention.

Chapman entered the inter-scholastic meet at Colgate and won honors for himself and for our school by scoring third place in the 100 yards dash. This meet is contested by schools much larger than R. F. A., and hence we feel highly honored that our candidate won a place.

"Why are you always behind in your studies?" "Because if I were not behind I could not pursue them."—George Olney.

"Say, Dot, did you have a good time at the Junior reception?" Ask A-t B-n.

The same old story in the same old way "I wish to see in the office at the close of the session, Misses White, Squires, Sherman and Halstead, also Messrs. Bronson, Monte and Oliver."



BASE BALL 1907

Perhaps never before in the history of R. F. A. have the management of the base ball team labored under such difficulties, and had it not been for the perseverance of our manager doubtless we would have had no team at all.

When practice was called this spring only two members of last year's team reported, the others had left school. The task of working up so much new material is not an easy one and Capt. Beasley deserves much credit for the way in which he has handled his men. By steady practice the men have been worked up into fairly good shape, and many show promise of good work in future years.

The season was opened by meeting Little Falls High School on the home grounds. The result was a defeat for the local team, and we must frankly admit that all games played since have resulted in the same way. But although our team has not been a winning team there is one thing of which we may be justly proud, namely that it is a purely High School team and that none but High School students are in any way connected with it.

Besides the fact that practically all of the team are new men the management has been handicapped by the amount of school work which each candidate is carrying, consequently not sufficient practice has been obtained. Manager Fraver has done all within his power to arrange pleasant trips for his team and has surely succeeded, as each member will testify. For this he deserves much credit.

Although laboring under so many and so serious disadvantages the team as a whole have conducted themselves

very creditably and surely were entitled to the support which we gave them.

We earnestly hope that when the days of sunshine in the spring of 1908 tinge the athlete's blood and the first practice is announced that those underclassmen who have had the benefit of this year's training will report and through the entire season by faithful practice will conduct themselves so that R. F. A. may again have a winning team. In this way they will reflect credit on this year's team, for it shall be known that it was as members of the team of 1907 that they received their introduction into the base ball world.

LINE UP.

Fraver,	-	-	-	-	Catcher
Beasley,	-	-	-	-	Pitcher
Groff,	-	-	-	-	First base
Burch,	-	-	-	-	Second base
Sweet,	-	-	-	-	Short stop
Van Dyke,	-	-	-	-	Third base
Hughes,	-	-	-	-	Left field
Tedd,	-	-	-	-	Right field
McNamara,	-	-	-	-	Center field

Substitutes: Grosvenor, Bronson.

What did Miss Creble mean when she said to one of the girls in her First Year German class: "Decline his good heart?" Does she intend to be matrimonial advisor for the school?

One student on a cold, rainy day of this month: "Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?" Another student "They certainly aren't well done."

After the Inter-class meet: "How was the meet (meat)?" "Oh, rather tough on the Juniors, and rare for the Sophs."

He meant well, tried little and failed much.—Frank Chapman.

JUNIOR HISTORY

CLASS OFFICERS

President, ALBERT W. ORTON, JR.
 Vice-President, HELEN E. STURDEVANT.
 Secretary, SAMUEL J. GROSVENOR.
 Treasurer, MARJORIE B. ELLIS.

Long, long ago in the dim forgotten past we, the class of 1908, entered the portals of the Rome Free Academy for the first time. With much patience, toil and perseverance, combined with instructive lectures on concentration delivered by Mr. Harris, we slowly yet surely ascended the proverbial ladder of distinction.

Miss Sturdevant, our worthy vice-president, started off two rounds at a time, and for the first two years left every one else gazing worshipfully at her lofty position. But then, alas! one day Mr. Fitzsimmons came along, and Miss Sturdevant, chancing to look down, saw this fickle youth and immediately fell to earth. Since then, we regret to say, she has never quite regained her former footing.

Another girl in our illustrious class has given up study for boys to such an extent that her favorite motto is, "World without men, *not* for mine." We really do not like to correct Miss Waldo with this matter but stern necessity demands it.

With the exception of these two wayward young ladies our class has progressed without notable incident to its junior year. To be sure Miss Ethridge has caused a little excitement by her scraps with "Billy," and her avowals never to "make up" with him but still she is a Sweet girl and as great a favorite with the teachers as ever.

She has also created some disturbance in our class meetings, the first of which was called March 13 when we elected our officers. At the second

meeting, called to make the preliminary arrangements for the junior reception, Miss Howland, Miss Ethridge and "Gil" Hughes entertained us by a long and heated discussion. At this meeting we first perceived "Gil's" likeness, both in his ideas and speech, to our worthy dominie, "Doctor Dippy."

"Gil's" strong ideas had a great influence on our weak minds and helped very materially to make the reception the splendid success that it was—thanks be to "Gil."

A special evidence of the superiority of our brilliant class is shown by the fact that we were the very first to have programs at a dance in Seegar's academy.

One of the most attractive features of the party was the door-keeper, Mr. Leo R. Burton. To celebrate the occasion he had left his go-cart and little Dollie at home with "mama." We really wish that some one would tell Leo that Teddy bears are more fashionable than dollies. That is what Mr. Hodges thinks, anyway. The latter worthy ladies' man might have brought his along to enliven the solemn occasion had he not gone to Whitesboro on his bicycle to save twenty cents in car fare.

Speaking of dances we as a class, wish to extend to Miss Case our heartiest congratulations on having secured the first invitation of five to the dance given by the ushers of Zion Episcopal church. Miss Graves, we believe, was offered the chance to play second fiddle, but she also refused, strange to relate.

Among other celebrated members of our class is that sporty young man, "Sammy" Grosvenor. With his loud red neckties and green socks he pro-

duces a great sensation and a tremendous noise in the world.

Inza Marriott, the ambling question mark, is of course very curious to know what is to be said about herself, but the answer must come from the red haired gentleman of her choice.

It is to be regretted that there are not more historical facts to be recorded, but it is not to be wondered at as the class is for the time being deprived of its members who are agriculturally inclined. These include Messrs. McCurn and Edell who are planting the crops at present.

Our class has great things in store, to be brought forth in our next, our senior year, and when some of our more retiring classmates become less backward about coming forward we shall be considered by all the best class that has ever graced the Rome Free Academy.

SOME SENIOR ATTRIBUTES

- Frida Hofstetter—wild.
- Florence Hughes—sentimental.
- Eva Bowman—proud.
- Henrietta Foot—dignified.
- Vina Scripture—bashful.
- Pauline Hook—lazy.
- Ada Furgeson—lovable.
- Maud Selden—gushing.
- Winnie Welden—man hater.
- Edna Shaw—spooney.
- Ella White—sweet.
- Gwen Edwards—passive.
- Antoinette Halstead—humble.
- Ruth Maxham—melancholy.
- Stella Coolihan—flirty.
- Katherine Keating—aggressive.
- Anita Lillibridge.—prosaic.

In English history. Miss Tobin: "What happened?" Harriett Harger: "Why the English beat the Dutch."

THE JUNIOR RECEPTION

About April 1 the juniors commenced to have a series of class meetings and immediately the whisper, "Junior reception" began to float around the school, and from that time forth until the gala night "Junior reception" or "prom" was the subject of conversation.

The freshmen and sophomores wore their brightest smiles and acted as dignified as it is possible for such youngsters in hopes that they too might get a bid. Vain hopes in most cases. "Children wait a little longer, until the little feet are stronger."

Immediately the juniors and seniors began to search all the first class shops for a "man" or a "girl" as the case might be. It is to be feared that some who are naturally slow had to take up with second hand goods, but on the whole all were well supplied.

At length on Friday, May 17, we assembled at Seegar's to enjoy the good time prepared for us. Promptly at nine o'clock the orchestra began playing, and with the exception of a slight intermission continued until three. In an adjoining room of the Stanwix, which was decorated with handsome banners, games were provided for those who did not wish to dance, and punch was served in one corner.

Two novel features of the evening were the programs and spectators in the gallery. The former were handed out at nine o'clock, and the latter came about that time and most of them stayed all the evening.

About three o'clock the last of the dancers, tired but happy, departed, all feeling that they had the time of their life, and for days afterward regrets were heard that we could not have another junior reception this year.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1909,
R. F. A.

President, A. C. RAFFAUF.
Vice-President, PAULINE MOWRY.
Secretary, ELTON TOWNSEND.
Treasurer, LOIS THALMAN.

We, the class of 1909, are the largest class that ever entered the portals of the Rome Free Academy, and on that account we as a class have been very fortunate.

On the morning of September 14, 1905, the male students of the class marched into the building 50 strong with a firm determination to be the first class to escape the usual ducking given by the upper classmen, and in that determination we were successful. For two days we stuck together like mucilage. Then a few became bolder and strayed from the flock. They were immediately pounced upon by the Sophs and given a bath in a wash-tub, and had not Mr. Harris made his appearance upon the scene something worse might have befell them. Those members have never strayed from the fold since, but on the contrary have been loyal classmates.

We were sorry to lose two of our most popular members, Huntington Ethridge, who is pursuing his studies at Lawrenceville Preparatory School, Lawrenceville N. J., and Clarence Day, who is attending St. John's Military Academy, Manlius, N. Y. The latter, for some peculiar reason, manages to spend a few days each month with his classmates in Rome.

In athletics we were more than successful, the following members having already earned their "R":

Ethridge, Day, Hughes, Sweet, Raffauf, Putnam, Selden, Chapman in football; Burch, Tedd, Sweet, Hughes in base ball; Selden, Chapman, Ethridge in track. In our freshman year

we also won the inter-class meet, scoring 69 points, the largest number ever secured by the "freshies." We have no idea of the future of our classmates but we do know that Burch, Lynch, Selden, Ely, Denio, Sweet and Raffauf will become mathematicians, judging from their success in Algebra. And also that the Misses Mowry, Thalman, Sellick, Hopkins, Burney, McLaughlin, Potter and numerous others will become dazzling society bells.

We are also proud to say that we are the only class that has an orchestra. It is called the R. F. A. Orchestra, and is managed by Harry Hitchcock, who is an artist on the mandolin.

I could mention numerous other details in which the class of 1909 excels and always will excel the other classes, but as my space in this book is limited I am obliged to lay aside my pen with a firm hope that all my classmates will return again next September as juniors of the Rome Free Academy.

Mr. Harris explaining a salute to the flag: "Now don't bring your hands to the nose."

Miss Seeley, in Comus: "What are ambrosial weeds"? H. Cornish: "Some kind the Gods used for food."

Mr. Campbell, in Physics, to Frank Evans: "Frank, child, be quiet! you're enough to incite one to wrath."

Mr. Harris, when applauded for solo rendition of Star Spangled Banner: "There is no occasion for this at all."

Miss Seeley, commenting on the use of slang in dissertations: "When you find such expressions in your dissertation, you had better cut them right out."

1907's HALLOWE'EN PARTY

After innumerable protracted class meetings the seniors decided to accept Nahum Pratt's invitation to spend Hallowe'en in his father's barn near Verona. The usual preparations were made and many stories circulated in regard to the place of revelry selected. The class met at the home of one of its members, and accompanied by the R. F. A. Orchestra started on its way without a single pursuer. Oh, yes, there were two or three small boys who wished to kidnap the president, but they became exhausted after running and yelling for nearly a mile.

The journey was somewhat longer in both time and space than one would expect. This was due to the orders given the driver by Miss Bronson and Mr. Owens. Each of these persons had a firm belief in which was the only way to go, and at every corner it became necessary to halt until one or the other gave in and the driver was convinced that the road chosen was the best. This became rather monotonous after a time, and several people, on the plea of being cramped, dismounted and walked a few miles.

A number of these pedestrians knew nothing of Mr. Pratt's premises, except that somewhere there was a windmill. Consequently they saw windmills everywhere. Anything that was indistinct was a windmill that night. Someone would exclaim, "There, what's that? Isn't that a windmill? I believe it is. Let's hurry and get there before the rest do." And on they would run, not heeding the frozen ground and muddy cross-roads, until they reached their "windmill." Once it was a church steeple that drew their attention, again a tall tree with no foliage, and many times

simply a telephone or telegraph pole with several cross-bars. The pace would then be slackened, until some other object rose and attracted them.

At last, however, both walkers and riders arrived at the barn and found their young host and Wesley Bronson, with a few others, awaiting them. Mrs. Pratt opened her house to the teachers who acted as chaperones, and to the girls, making it very pleasant for all. When thoroughly warmed they joined the boys in the barn, where supper was the first item of importance.

And supper certainly did seem important to all there. It was served by a committee of the girls, assisted by Mrs. Pratt. As there were not enough improvised benches for all the young people, several of the boys and girls, including two members of the faculty, camped down on the floor. Arthur Kelley, with his usual chivalrous manner, "gave up his seat to a lady" and mounted a bicycle standing against the wall. With a wooden plate on the handle-bars he managed to down his supper capitally.

After supper they sang(?), danced and played games. Then there were the usual ghost stories and others suitable for the occasion. (Mr. Campbell was there with a new supply.)

At an early hour all tumbled into the big wagon and started for Rome. Such a drive! A perfect November morning, with frosty air and bright moonlight left nothing to be desired by this party of young people, all apparently content with the world at large.

We want to know why Orton does not get farther with his German, also why Burton reizt den (or rather die) Wurtrich in the fifth period.

BOYS' PROPHESY

My sure cure for headache has always been a long walk. My last one would have cooled my ardor had it not been for the exciting incident which took place.

It was one of those close cloudy days when everyone is cross or has a headache, I determined to calm my troubled spirit by going in search of a more vigorous atmosphere. After wandering along for some time I felt a sprinkle and then another. I wanted to be classed with those learned ones who know enough to go in when it rains so I looked about for a place of shelter. Just then my eye fell upon a great tree near a hill. When I reached this I discovered a large opening in the side of the hill, and entering, I found myself in a large cave. The floor was beaten down as if man or animal had sought shelter here before.

At first I kept near the entrance but as it rained harder and harder, I was forced to retreat farther and farther into the cave. I seated myself on a large stone and looked about me. Nothing particularly interesting appeared. The roof overhead was green with moss, behind me a faint light; in one corner was a pile of leaves with a stone on top. Indeed it was a gloomy, wierd place to sit alone with ones fancies. Diligently I watched the entrance hoping the storm would cease. Impatiently my eyes wandered again around the cave. How strange that those leaves should be piled so carefully! I crossed the cave to examine them. They were large withered leaves with distinct veinings. But what are those white marks? Actual writing.

I was quite excited at my discovery and in my hurry to the door I

dropped them all. The wind blew them far and near so that I had to hurry around and pick them up. One blew way out into the rain and another far into the gloomy darkness. Once more I seat myself, this time regardless of my surrounding, my attention on the leaves. Suddenly my mind went back to the old Roman legends. What could these be but the Sybline books? Like the ancient oracles these foretold the future of Rome but this time of the imperial city on the Mohawk. And those names! Behold! they were those of my classmates. What more important part of the history of Rome could the writer have chosen than the future of the Class of 1907 of the Rome Free Academy.

The next thing was to get those leaves in order. I had to work some time before the leaves seemed in their places.

Harold Cornish will become a learned lawyer. He unfortunately loses one of his best clients. While calling at his home, certain savory odors reach his olfactory nerves. Driven by his uncontrollable appetite, he rushes to the kitchen where he is met by the strong armed cook. Shame-faced he is led back before his client. This incident alone will mar the otherwise successful career of our president, for he will climb step by step until he will become Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Wesley Bronson will become the manager of a large government farm. One serious accident will somewhat hinder his work. While wandering over his farm, he has occasion to use his hands. To his great dismay, he finds he is unable to take them from his pockets. None of the efforts of

the most famous physicians are of any avail and he will be obliged to choose between always carrying his hands in his pockets or having them amputated.

Mr. Kelley will become the president of the Talking Machine Corporation which will absolutely control the talking industry of the world. He will win a multi-millionheiress for a wife, who will be obliged to listen to his endless arguments without the relief of a five minute bell to interrupt him.

Oscar Stooks, after some years of study, will accept a position as bass soloist in the Theatorium. It may be added, he first acquired this ability of singing as he kept time turning the crank in the laboratory.

I was not surprised to learn that Earl Moose will go into partnership in the shoe business at 152 West Dominic street.

Mr. Flanagan will expend his oratorical talent selling patent medicine. Standing under the glaring light of the street corner lamp he will easily persuade the crowds that his medicine is a sure cure for anything from a cut finger to an overworked ambition. He is a walking exhibit of the effectiveness of a cure from the latter.

Mr. Savage will become head instructor in writing at a large business college. I suppose following his own custom he will teach his pupils to write well enough so that it can be read at least by themselves.

George Riley will be elected senator. He will become so famous by his prize speech on "How to save a thousand dollars in the building of the Panama Canal," that he will be elected president of the United States.

Mr. Owens, after planning to be-

come an insurance agent, then a lawyer and lastly a minister will be so influenced by a study of the life of Dewey that he will become a pirate.

You may say it was only a dream and so it seems it must have been but the leaves did not vanish and the cave remained unchanged except for the sunbeams dancing in the door in place of the rain of an hour before.

GIRLS' PROPHESY.

After graduating from R. F. A. I went west to seek my future. After wandering about several years, having accumulated a fortune of 27 cents, I took a private car on a through freight from Chicago, and in time landed once more at my native town of Rome.

When I picked myself up and gazed about me I was amazed at the colossal proportions the old town had assumed. So I thought I would slip down and talk a few minutes with my old friend Murphy, the liveryman, while I got my bearings and regained my composure. Judge my surprise to find Murphy gone and the business conducted by my old schoolmate, Ab Orton.

Ab seemed glad to see me, took me inside and provided refreshments. As we fell into conversation the topic finally turned on our old academy days, and my mind then reverted to that group of angelic creatures that once constituted the feminine portion of my class, so I said, "Ab, what became of the girls in the class of '07?" Then Ab, naturally a loquacious fellow, gave me a voluble account of which the following is the substance:

Ada Furguson had become a prominent lecturer on woman suffrage, and had once run for mayor of the city on an independent ticket.

Ruth Maxham was a bachelor girl and lived alone in a fine house with a parrot, seventeen cats and one tame Moose.

Henrietta Foot had become a woman preacher and temperance lecturer, and was reforming hundreds of young men from the vice of drinking soda water.

Christine Bronson married the president of the class of '07 and wrote articles for the North American Review on "How to Make Men Humble and Obedient."

Anita Lillibridge had won great fame by writing a history of pugilism, based on her study of English history. The special merit of th work was an elaborate biography of the great Fitzsimmons.

Eva Bowman became a trained nurse and surgeon. Made a specialty of operations on the heart, though several of them had resulted in fatalities.

Winnie Welden was conducting a matrimonial agency with great success, assisted by Gil Hughes as general manager.

Maud Selden, after the marriage of our president, had taken the veil and entered a convent, where in retirement she had written a history of the United States in verse.

Pauline Hook and Frida Hofstetter after graduating had been stricken with the theatrical fever, and had left home to go on the stage. They were then starring the country with great success as vaudeville artists.

Edna Shaw had established a school of culinary and domestic science, making a specialty of molasses cookies and orderly housekeeping. She was strongly recommended by Prof. Harris.

Vina Scripture married a Methodist minister, became a great evangelical worker and every Sunday taught a class of 100 boys.

Stella Coolihan the infant prodigy of our class, was preceptress of St. Peter's Academy and had won wide renown as an educator.

Ella White had become a great actress and tragedy queen. She made a specialty of producing the plays written by Gerard Edell.

Antoinette Halstead and Gwen Edwards conducted a female seminary where young ladies were trained for society, with special instruction in mathematics.

Florence Hughes had married a farmer from Westernville where they raised 500 bushels of buckwheat annually. Florence was winning literary fame by writing novels with a rustic setting.

Thus ended Ab's tale. As he concluded I felt a great sense of pride and satisfaction come over me that I had been a member of a class whose girls had achieved by their genius such a diversity of fame and fortune.

Riley and Ruth Ellis play Cinderella in the portico.

He furnishes many paving stones for the devil.—Harold Cornish.

Fry(e) the second person singular. Miss Creble teaches cooking.

A Vision of Judgment. What those had who skipped to go with the botany class.

Hughes (Gil) marvels at Cornish's rhetorical mark. "Why, look at what I did, and I only got 90."

A chance to make a lot of money —To buy Gil Hughes for what he knows and sell him for what he thinks he knows.

CLASS POEM.

Have you heard of our wonderful class '07
That for wisdom and knowledge has earnestly
striven?

In high school we studied at such a rate,
That all of a sudden we were—ah! But wait,
I'll tell you what happened preceding that date.
Surprising the teachers with wisdom deep,
Which we had obtained while they were asleep,
But all our misdeeds to ourselves we will keep.

In nineteen hundred and naughty three,
Our famous classmate, Jonn Parry,
Two aims conceived, as all could see.
First, he would be a lady's man,
Next, he'd be valedictorian.
That was the year we settled down,
With hopes of honor and renown.
We studied early and we studied late,
For we wished for ourselves a name to make.

A solemn and awestruck company,
So frightened out of our wits were we,
As we the dreaded schoolroom entered.
Upon us every eye was centered.
The boys sly glances were all of them cast
At Anita Lillibridge, and e'en to the last
She caught these glances and stowed them away,
But whom she now favors, can any one say?

When nineteen hundred and four came 'round,
Still at our tasks we always were found.
The next two years passed swiftly by,
And graduation was drawing nigh.
"Concentration of mind," we've daily been taught
Until Harold, this lesson well learned, has brought
To the study of Scripture his entire thought.

Each one has left his mark behind
As I'm sure, those succeeding us will find.
All will remember Henrietta's chatter
Which never stops unless something dreadful's the
matter,
And from Edna Shaw's desk we can plainly see
That she will never a good housekeeper be.
But we can truthfully say, that Pauline Hook
Will make for some man an excellent cook.

Frieda Hofstetter as a giggler can surely surpass
All the famous gigglers of this famous class.
Ada, Stella and Katherine are such talkers, you
know,
That no word of ours in edgewise can go.
Mr. Kelley, our debater, will win much fame,
As, in former debates he has made quite a name.
Florence and Oscar are becoming fast friends,
And do you suppose that we'll be where it ends?

In question of color Winifred doth choose
One in particular of many bright hues (Hughes).
George Riley, our orator, just now appears,
And by his eloquence oft moves us to tears.
Antoinette and Gwen are great chums we know,
Wherever one goes the other must go.
A lover of flowers Eva Bownam must be,
For her love for the greenhouse, we can all see.
Our editor-in-chief has a hard task to bear,
And so John Flanagan full honor must share.

A Moose and a Savage we once could claim,
But now they are savage only in name.
In business our Wesley's not firm as the rocks,
Now he's a "Potter," before he made "Locks."
Christine, too, possesses the family trait,
Aud casts first one way, then another, her bait.
Ella White has been our prima donna long,
And has always charmed us with the sweetest of
song.

The hill of knowledge we have scaled,
And from its summit we have hailed
One of our classmates with "Well done,"
Our brightest star, Miss Maud Selden.
Our class will ever upward press,
Till we reach the goal, and nothing less.

In everything when comes the test,
Many drop out, leaving only the best,
Thus it was with our wonderful class,
Eighty-six started, but now alas!
Twenty-seven remain the burdens to bear,
Twenty-seven only the honors to share.

The end and the beginning has come at last,
The good times, the hard times of school life are
past.

As we look to the future we are sorely perplexed,
To know where pleasures and trials may come next.
We gaze with sober thought,
And yet with gladness, and a thrill
Of joy, and hope that we may fill
Life's round of duty and of love
So that it brings us safe above
To share the glorious life to be
With classmates through eternity.
This maxim on you all should be impressed
That every one shall try to do his level best.

Why is Edell not afraid of losing
his sister? Because she has a Bell at-
tached to her.

If anybody can tell us any more
news about Sammy Grosvenor the
"fusser" kindly let us know.

PRIZE WINNING D. A. R. ESSAY

"Captain John Smith," Written by
Genneiva Abbott

John Smith was born at Willoughby, Londonshire, England, in January, one thousand five hundred and seventy-nine.

During his early life, while he could have acquired a good education at the free schools in England which existed at this period, he was of so daring and adventurous a nature that he cared but little for study, and having determined to become a sailor had even sold his school books and satchel to obtain the means to carry out his purpose.

He already had had the misfortune to lose his mother, and at this time his father died suddenly, which temporarily delayed his intention. He was then placed in charge of guardians, who proved however to be false to their trust and they excited him to follow his own wishes with the hope of profiting by his running away. If he should do this they would obtain the little property which his father left him, and this would leave him without a cent or anything except just what he had with him. He was, however, apprenticed to a merchant, but as was anticipated ran away when he was fifteen. He visited France and the low countries, traveling for a part of the time as a servant to the young sons of a nobleman who were making a tour of the continent. He soon left this party, and on his departure he received a sum of money.

At this time France was in the throes of war which at length ended in the assassination of Henry the fourth. Young Smith enlisted as a soldier and fought on the side of the Protestants.

When this war was ended he joined some English troops who were assisting the armies of Philip the second and the Duke of Alva, who were fighting in the Netherlands. This lasted for four years, after which he became restless and took ship for Scotland. A series of extraordinary adventures which occurred to him at different periods during his life began with this voyage. The vessel in which he sailed was wrecked, but he was in some remarkable way saved.

After passing some time in Scotland Smith returned to his native town, but only to remain there for a brief period. The association with old and new friends, which at first pleased and charmed him, at length began to pale upon his taste and he determined to retire altogether from the bustling world of people. He became a hermit, living in a hut in the exclusion of dense forests where he read "Marcus Aurelius" and Machiavelli's "Art of War." It was a wild and erratic life which he lead, probably derived from his acquaintance with his old legends of "Robin Hood" and others similar to it. He is said to have had a horse and a servant and occupied himself in imitation of what he had heard of the tourney by riding about on his horse or tilting with his lance at whatever came in his way. He was something of a poacher and lived upon venison and other game which certainly did not belong to him.

Smith was about nineteen years old when he gave up his hermitage and started out into the world to make his fortune. He went to Holland where he fell among thieves and lost all of his belongings, and later he found himself again in France wandering about and living as he could.

In Brittany he came across one of the men who had robbed him and a fierce encounter resulted, in which Smith was the victor, leaving his adversary half dead to be taken care of by the peasantry.

Smith at length reached Marseilles, from which port he sailed for Italy. During his voyage a storm arose, and all the passengers except Smith being Roman Catholics, the elemental disturbance was laid to his charge as though he had been another Jonah, and he was at length cast into the sea. Fortunately he was a good swimmer and succeeded in reaching the island of Saint Mary's, from which he was taken off the next day by a French vessel which had put in for a harbor during a storm. The captain of this ship turned out to be a pirate who was on his way to Alexandria, at which port he discharged his cargo and then cruised about the Mediterranean seeking his prey. After a bloody fight which lasted two hours they captured a Venetian merchantman heavily laden with a cargo of silks, velvets, gold, spices and wines. Smith received his share of the spoils, which amounted to one thousand sequins, which would be nearly five thousand dollars in modern money.

Smith, not wishing to continue in the piratical business, which did not approve itself either to his conscience or taste, requested to be set ashore, and this request the captain willingly granted when he arrived at a port on Pudmont.

John Smith next visited Venice and traveled through Italy in one thousand six hundred and one. Because of a great desire to fight the Turks he joined the Austrian army and behaved himself with so much

bravery and daring that he was soon put in command of a company of two hundred and fifty cavalry. His services to the Austrians seemed to be without limit. He devised a telegraphic system of communication and invented a bomb, which on being filled with some combination of chemicals and thrown, exploded, not only creating great consternation but wounding and killing many of the enemy.

But all his ingenuity did not prevent Smith from being taken prisoner by the Turks and narrowly escaping with his life. He was held as a slave but succeeded in killing his master and escaping into Russia. He now returned to England after having a number of curious and exciting adventures, and found on his arrival that a deep interest had become prevalent in regard to the settlement of North America. The dazzling stories told by Cortez in Mexico and of Pizarro in Peru, with the account given in such parts of Florida and the shores of the Mississippi as had been visited, had awakened an intense desire among the Englishmen of an adventurous character to cross the ocean themselves and to seek their fortunes in these new and strange lands.

Already Frobisher was exploring the coast of Labrador, Raleigh had successfully reached the southern shore which he named Virginia, after the virgin queen, so Smith after a long delay succeeded in forming a company, capitalizing it, and obtaining for it a patent or land grant, and with an expedition comprising one hundred and five men and three small vessels, he set sail December nineteenth, one thousand six hundred and six. During the voyage Smith, owing to his excitable disposition and deter-

mination to command, got into trouble with others of the party and was put in irons, in which condition he remained thirteen weeks.

They stopped at the West India islands for water and then sailed north, but grew disheartened at not reaching land and were about to return to England when a terrible storm drove the little fleet straight into Chesapeake Bay. They landed at what is now known as Jamestown, April twenty-six, one thousand six hundred and seven, and proceeded to establish their colony. Smith immediately began explorations to discover the source of the James river, and by his kind treatment of the Indians insinuated himself into their good graces, making a league of friendship with Powhatan and others of the great chiefs. He soon acquired the real leadership of the colony through his shrewdness and wise foresight. He was respected and feared by the Indians and protected the colony from their depredations by his kind treatment and strong personality, even when they were provoked beyond endurance by the inhumanity of the settlers. He fortified Jamestown and explored Chickahominy river and procured a supply of provisions by trading with Indians. At one time, owing to hostilities brought about by the settlers, they would have starved to death but for the exertions of Smith, who alone was able to procure corn from the Indians. While on a mission of this kind he was captured by the natives and carried before Powhatan the chief, who, angered by the constant aggressions of the settlers, ordered him to be put to death. As he was about to be dispatched with war clubs his life, according to the well-

known story, was saved by the intervention of Pocahontas, the chief's favorite daughter. Smith made no allusion to the story of his rescue until Pocahontis' arrival in England as the wife of John Rolfe, when he wrote an account of it in a letter to Queen Anne. He was sent back to Jamestown, where he found the colony was reduced to forty men, who were so disheartened that many of them were preparing to return to England, but after a good deal of entreaty with the other leaders he succeeded in preventing the abandonment of the plantation. During the next year Smith sailed about three thousand miles and explored the whole country from Cape Henry to the Susquehanna river, and drew a map of the bay and rivers.

In one thousand six hundred and eight he became president of the council and by enforcing strict discipline greatly improved the ambition of the colony. But the settlers were more bent upon gaining riches than in founding a colony and they conspired to depose Smith. They sent evil reports to England. Lord Delaware was made governor under a new charter, and three men, Captain Newport, Sir Thomas Gates and Sir George Somers were given power to rule the colony until his arrival. But in spite of this Smith remained in authority and used it to preserve the colony. In one thousand six hundred and nine he was so injured by an explosion of gunpowder that he was obliged to return to England for proper medical treatment. Here for a long time his life was despaired of, and it was evident that it might take years for his health to be fully restored. For five years he spent his time in studying and reading, trying to make up for the time he had lost in his boyhood.

Years later Captain Smith again sailed for America and had some adventures with Indians. Afterwards he published a number of volumes describing the voyages which had been made to America and relating the history of Jamestown settlement which was published under the title of the "True Travels, Adventures and Observations of Captain John Smith in Europe, Asia, Africa and America from one thousand five hundred and ninety-three to one thousand six hundred and twenty-nine." With these was a continuation of his general history. This life, so full of enterprise and adventure, came to a close June twenty-first, one thousand six hundred and thirty-one.

Miss Seely, "Practically no one sits in the back seats."

Does "Dee" study Elocution? And if so, does he belong to the girls' class Thursday afternoon?

Eva Bownan in English III: "He was afraid of losing his better half." What were you thinking of, Eva?

Cornish is interested in architecture. It is said that one rainy Sunday recently he walked six miles to see a Shedd.

We understand that George Riley has been taking elocution lessons in the Court street school during his vacant periods.

Have you seen Chapman's new russet shoes? They say one rainy Sunday he changed his shoes five times to avoid getting them soiled.

In English class: "Johnson was both great and large. He was not a small man. He was sometimes a bear and sometimes a monkey, but always a bear."

Jimmy Fitzsimmons, with heart torn in ribbons,
Did follow his love like a goose,
Till his cousin said "Jimmy,
You're getting quite skinny;
I think you had better vamoose."

Chorus:

Tag me around again, Jimmy;
Around, around, around.
'Tis plain you are looney,
You're awfully spoony,
O, why don't you creep on the
ground?

Big Harvey Selden, who loved Minnie Welden,
And made love to Helen beside,
With nerve suicidal
Did court Jimmy's idol,
But she turned the cold shoulder and
cried,

Chorus.

A "sporty" bachelor—Sam Grosvenor.

A bashful society man—Clarence Williams.

The "Deutche Twins"—Raffauf and Erhardt.

I want some one to love me—Florence Sellick.

Have you met Kelley's bride-to-be?
She is from Oriskany Falls.

Gerard Edells greatest pleasure is to walk to school with Anita.

The American History class was noted for its one day memory.

I see my mistake. She is ten years too old for me—Cletus Raffauf.

"All neighborly calls and visits are to be made during intermission"—H. W. H.

A grind is a fixture of a school. The Rome Free Academy has very few fixtures.

PRIZE WINNING D. A. R. ORATION

"Old Glory," Written by Spencer B.
Owens

Whenever, in the history of the human race, a people have come together and embraced in common certain principles, they have always felt the need of a symbol to express to the world around them somewhat of the principles underlying their union, and the almost uncontrollable emotions experienced when this union is brought to mind.

It matters little whether we think of the pagan of two thousand years ago, as he heroically follows the lead of the aquila through the midst of a terrible conflict, or whether we consider the many deeds of valor enacted upon the battle fields of our own United States in defense of the Stars and Stripes. Whether savage or civilized, whether pagan or Christian, whether Briton or American, at the sight of the national emblem the same fire burns in the breast, the blood rushes through the veins at the same tingling rate, and the thoughts rise to the same high level.

There is probably nothing so deeply planted in the human heart as love for home and kindred. The Indian in the wild, tangled forest of primitive America; the Arab on the burning sands of the trackless desert; the bare-foot patriot in the snows of Valley Forge; all have the same great object before them, the protection, preservation and propagation of their various branches of the human race. They know that this can be accomplished only through the protection of the home and loved ones; and therefore we find them braving every danger that their firesides may remain

unclouded by even the shadow of foreign despotism.

The national flag, then, of any country should express more than merely the valorous acts of the past. It should be the emblem of the home, of the fires of kindred love, of principles so priceless and so noble as to be too valuable to be lost to sight and thought.

And the great American nation has such a banner! At the sight of Old Glory unfurled to the breeze a thrill passes through the frame of every true American. And why shouldn't it? Where can we find a fairer land, a freer land, a nobler land? With a whole continent upon which to build its empire there is little fear for its future; founded upon the rock of political equality, its structure must remain unshaken; with its underlying principle of purity there can be little doubt as to the spotlessness of its course of action.

But yet we find some impurity. Vice has been the cause of the downfall of nations as well as of individuals. Ancient Rome fell through its corruption. Modern Spain is at the low level that she is today because of her past of unblushing vice. Since it is true that no nation can be greater than the people composing it, virtue cannot then be expected from a nation whose people do not know the meaning of the term. Private impurity means public corruption. But, on the other hand, virtue practiced by the individual is a sure sign that the nation will be pure. It is, therefore, necessary that this thought of purity, of virtue, of civic righteousness be constantly kept before the people.

This is accomplished in our flag. The white in our banner speaks for it-

self One can hardly think of purity without associating with it a complete absence of color, an unblemished whiteness. When Old Glory is seen there is, therefore, brought to mind the need, not only of individual virtue, but of political virtue as well. The white has a purpose in our flag, and that is to constantly remind the beholder that the honor of his country rests upon him individually, and that his relation to his fellows will be determined by his own private life.

But virtue cannot be expected of an ignorant people. Ignorance and vice go hand in hand. The amount of purity in a man's life will be largely determined by his education and intelligence. Thoroughly educated a people and a large part of the attendant vice will disappear. And, this is especially true of civic vice. The broadness of mind and purity of purpose which comes with education will scorn and shun those forms of civic impurity which are so common. It is seldom that a political boss can be found who, being filled with the great vices of present politics, is a man well educated. The reason for his power is that the people over whom he holds his despotic sway are ignorant. In our great cities it can be observed that it is the ignorant foreign vote which throws the balance of power to the political boss who has brought about the deplorable conditions as they now exist.

Does not, then, the blue in Old glory argue silently yet forcibly, for a still broader and more acceptable education than the channel of the public schools? No freedom comes without education, which is but a freeing of the mind from all its enslaving fetters of ignorance, superstition and vice.

Some time ago there rang throughout the length and breadth of our land the cry of "Freedom for Cuba, freedom for Cuba." I do not say but that that was all right in its place. Cuba was being terribly oppressed by Spanish despotism, and it was right that our nation should spring to its aid. Yet, in our just desire to free from bondage, ought we not to help those within our borders as well as those without? There are in our nation today thousands of people and children bound hand and foot in the slavery of ignorance and superstition. A law requiring attendance at the public schools ought to be put into rigid operation in every state in the Union, especially in the south, where hundreds of little children are each year buried in the awful living graves of immense cotton mills. The future of America rests with those who follow the present generation in composing it. Must we, then, bequeath to posterity an institution which they will be too ignorant to either understand or manage. It is part of our duty as citizens to avoid such a calamity.

This can only be accomplished by practicing the very essence of patriotism taught by the red in Old Glory. The patriotism of which I speak is not the kind that we hear mentioned the most, it is not the one that is commonly meant when the term is used. That kind is the patriotism of war, military patriotism it might be called. The patriotism to which I would call your attention is the patriotism of peace. This does not manifest itself only on the great national festive days by the ringing of bells, the firing of canon, and the rehearsing of declamations about defending the country from a

mighty foreign foe. That kind may be all right at times, but it is not needed the most. We are living today in an age of great civic and commercial dishonesty and vice. The appropriation of government funds for private purposes is a common occurrence. We are in danger of the entire loss of this higher patriotism through civic unrighteousness. We must have a renewal of patriotic feeling manifested in everyday life. Old Glory would be insulted of course if thrown to the dust by a sworn enemy, but he could not do her half the harm that is daily done by those who call her friend. Extreme selfishness seems to be the predominant idea in a majority of the people. Advancement of the individual at the expense of the nation appears to be the accepted standard.

Old Glory, therefore, in all her varied meanings ought to be presented to the people. The children should know that the Stars and Stripes express union; union not only of states, but a union of principles; principles of greater value than can be easily estimated, principles upon which the entire structure rests; the three principles of Virtue, Free Education, and Patriotism

Some people and many companies are very reckless, but as Alice White can show you, "the R. W. & O. R. R. running north is not wreckless."

"Captain John Paul Jones fell in with a boat in the North Sea" said Maud Selden in American History Class. "Poor John," sang the class.

O, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive. Gil Hughes makes dates with two girls for the same time. Result, Gil is in the soup.

The Editor is still busy trying to think of some more jokes on Sammy Grosvenor.

Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong; was everything by Starts, nothing long—Spencer Owens.

We wish Riley would take into consideration the fact that Miss Elwood is a teacher and hence cease his intimacy.

Most every one knows enough Latin to be able to translate the following: "Maximummus" (Maxham and Moose).

Tommy Savage in his dissertation told us that stupidity and patience were necessary qualifications of teachers." Several of the girls decided then to be teachers.

Some one suggested, when Arthur Kelley's name was put up for manager of foot-ball, that Art was supporting a family. The question before the house is "whose family is it?"

Some of the girls think that men in general keep better in cold storage than otherwise. So the boys must not mind it if the girls freeze them once in a while and treat them coldly when in another's company.

Sammy Grosvenor is certainly a fine man for his position on the baseball team. He catches all the "flies" that come within rods of him when in the field. And he has been seen trying to catch some in school.

"Laughter, holding both his sides."—Editor Smith.

"Pray, what is lighter than a feather, etc.?"—D. Ethridge.

"Thou art too wild, too rude, and bold of voice!"—Francis McCurn and Pillmore.

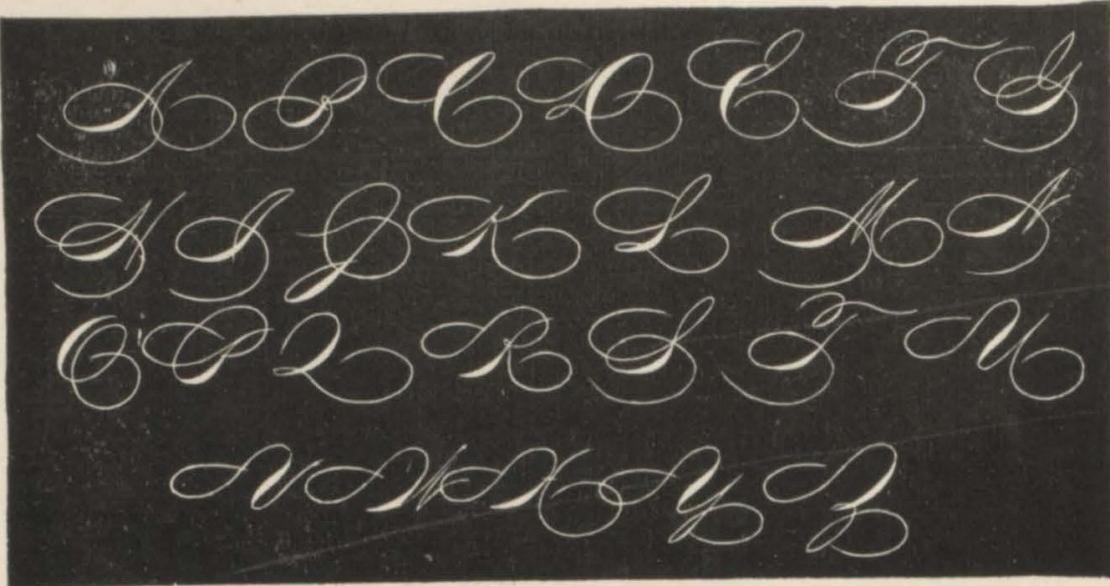
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So much the better, you may laugh the more.
And you, our victims, if at times you frown
At our bold attempt to call you down,
Remember that we bear you no ill will,
And that "with all your faults we love you still;"
For all the future which so radiant seems,
Viewed thro fond Fancy's vista in our dreams.
May Fortune's kindly smile be ever given,
To dear old R. F. A. and Nineteen Seven.

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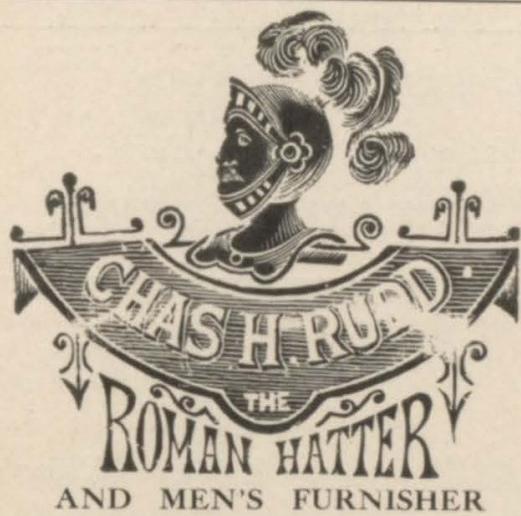
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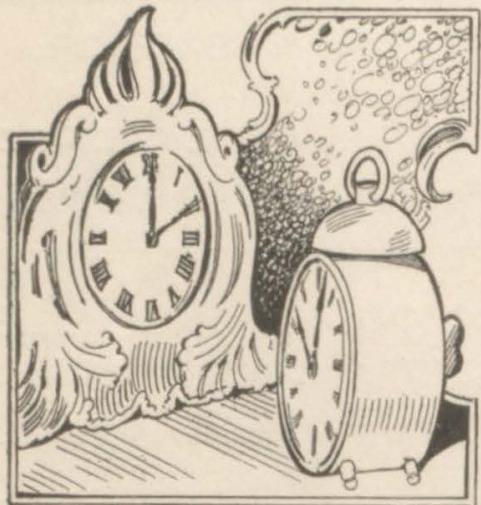
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